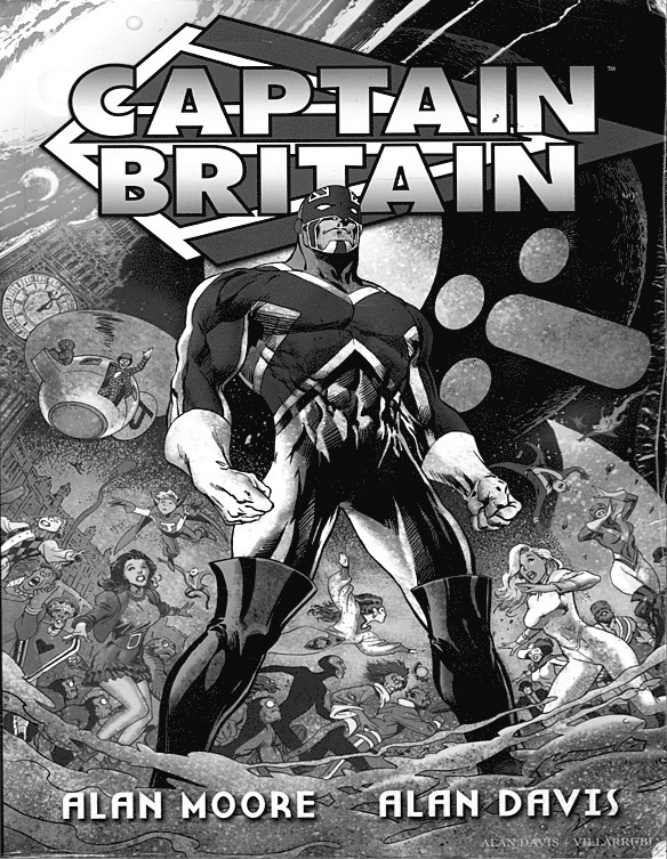


VISIT...

LANZAROTE
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CAPTAIN BRITAIN

A black and white comic book cover for Captain Britain. The central figure is Captain Britain, a muscular man in a suit with a Union Jack pattern and a helmet with a 'B' emblem. He stands with his fists clenched. The background is a collage of British-themed elements: Big Ben, a hot air balloon, a clock, and various people in traditional or historical attire. The title 'CAPTAIN BRITAIN' is at the top in a large, bold, outlined font. At the bottom, the names 'ALAN MOORE' and 'ALAN DAVIS' are printed in a bold, sans-serif font.

ALAN MOORE ALAN DAVIS

ALAN DAVIS • VILLARRUBIA





IT IS ENGLAND, BUT NOT OUR ENGLAND. A WORLD IS BEING BORN IN BODINY, BUT IT IS NOT OUR WORLD. NOT YET.

TEN YEARS AGO THEY SEIZED CONTROL OF THIS THEIR COUNTRY. IT WASN'T EASY FIRST, THEY HAD TO KILL ALL THE SUPERHEROES.

AND THEN A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO THINGS STARTED COMING UNSTUCK.

THIS IS AN ALTERNATE BRITAIN, INDIFFERENT IN TIME FROM OUR OWN. THESE GENTLEMEN ARE THE STATUS QUO. THEY ARE IT'S PROTECTORS.

SINCE THEN, HOWEVER, BRITAIN HAS BEEN RELATIVELY QUIET. MAYBE A LITTLE DEPRESSED, MAYBE A LITTLE DESPERATE... BUT QUIET.

OH Y'OOD
MAJOR? WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS PLEASE?

YOU SEE, ALL THE SUPERHEROES WERE DEAD, OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT EVERYONE ASSUMED UNTIL THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF

AND FROM THAT POINT ON, THINGS BEGAN TO GO DOWNHILL FAST.

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? DON'T YOU KNOW IT?

IT'S...

HELL...

CORRECT IT'S HELL. IT'S

A CROOKED WORLD

METCOMB REPORTS
FREAK WEATHER CON-
DITIONS SPREADING
OVER THE COUNTRY.
HAIL, HEAT LIGHT-
NING.

AND
NEEDS
THIS?

EARTH
FREQUENT
ALONG THE
EAST COAST,
NATION

...AND AS THE WORLD GOES CRAZY
A LAST JUDGMENT DECEIT FALLS IN-
TO PLACE IN THE MAJOR'S MIND...

THAT
A SUPERHERO, CAPTAIN
BRITAIN THE WOMAN
SATURNINE AND HER
FOLLOWERS' INTELLIGENCE
SUGGESTS THAT THEY ARE
AGENTS FROM A
PARALLEL WORLD.

ADD THAT
TO THE REPORTS
OF TAMPERING WITH THE
RESEARCHER EARLIER TODAY, ALONG
WITH THIS LATEST DEVELOP-
MENT AND THE SITUATION
BECOMES OBTUSCURE.

GENTLEMEN, I BELIEVE WE ARE BEING IN-
VADED BY CREATURES FROM ANOTHER
DIMENSION.

WE
HAVE NO CHOICE,
GENTLEMEN, WE
MUST UNLEASH
THE FURY!!



THE CYBOT MOVES CAUTIOUSLY TOWARDS ITS FALLEN PREY. IT'S FEELER CIRCUITS ESTIMATING DAMAGE. IT'S BIO-FILL AVENTS PROBING FOR LIFE SIGNS.

THE FURY DOESN'T WORRY. IT IS USED TO SUPERHEROES AND THEIR STRANGE POWERS. TEN YEARS AGO IT RATED THE IRON TALLON WHO COULD BECOME INVISIBLE. IT KILLED HIM.

IT FINDS THEM. NEEDLE-TABLE.



THE SUPERHERO IS STILL ALIVE. HE HAS SOME FORM OF FORCE FIELD AROUND HIM. THERE IS AN 85% PROBABILITY THAT HE IS PLANNING A COUNTER-ATTACK.

IT BATTLED COLONEL 'TUSKER' AND HIS KILLER TOYS. IT BATTLED THE ATOMIC POWERHOUSE CALLED MUCKLEMAN. IT KILLED THEM. IT HAS BECOME USED TO SUPERHEROES.





YOU
MURDERED
HIM!

HE
WAS MY ONLY
FRIEND AND YOU
MURDERED
HIM!

THE PAIN AND GRIEF BOIL UP
FROM HIS THROAT IN A SOUL-
WRENCHING SCREAM HE
ROARS AND LEAPS, EVERY MUS-
CLE SHAKING WITH THE
DESIRE TO KILL!!



KEYAAAAAGH!!



AND IT ISN'T
ENOUGH!



IT... IT'S
BROKEN MY
ARM! BUT THAT
ISN'T POSSIBLE!
MY FORCE
FIELD IT IT!

WHAT
THE HELL IS
THIS THING?



IT'S THE
FLAWY CAPTAIN! IT'S
DEATH I DESIGNED
IT MYSELF YOU KNOW
IT'S QUITE UNSTOPP-
ABLE YOU MAY
HAVE NOTICED

WHO?



CLIMB
ABOARD, CAPTAIN!
PERHAPS YOU'D
CARE TO JOIN ME
IN A POT OF TEA, DON'T
WORRY, THERE'LL BE
ROOM FOR BOTH OF
US! HA HA!

I'M THE
MAN WITH THE
ANSWERS, CAPTAIN!
I'M THE UPSIDE DOWN
BOY AT THE
BOTTOM OF
THE PAGE!



I'M
MAD JIM
JAPPER!

THINK WE'VE
MET.

IT'S FLESH. IT'S METAL.
IT'S A CYBOTE. IT IS
CALLED THE FURY.
IT KILLS SUPER-
HEROES. IT'S FIRST
CLEVER. LETHAL.
UNWOUNDABLE.



IT NEVER GIVES
UP.

NOT EVEN WHEN THE
ALTERNATE EARTH,
IT WAS CREATED TO
PROTECT, DOES HORRIBLY
PERSONALLY MESS
ALL ABOUT IT.



NOT EVEN WHEN IT'S IN
TENDED MICHAM IS
SWITCHED FROM ITS
DANGER BY A DEVICE
WHICH CANNOT EXIST.
NOT EVEN THEN.

IT HAS A JOB TO DO. IT
HAS TO KILL A SUPER-
HUMAN FROM ANOTHER
WORLD IF NEVER GIVES
UP.



DATA-IMPULSES CRACKLE.
ALONG ITS SPINNEWEBS IT
ESTIMATES VELOCITY AND
TRAJECTORY. IT BALANCES
AN EERIE INTUITION AGAINST
A COLD, ALIEN INTELLECT.



AND THEN WITH A
SILENCE THAT IS CHILL-
ING IN ANYTHING SO
BIG, IT TURNS.

AND MELTS INTO
THE GATHERING FOG
LIKE THE SHADOW
OF A NIGHTMARE.

A NIGHTMARE THAT WILL SOON BECOME
A TERRIBLE REALITY FOR

**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN**

**GRAVEYARD
SHIFT**



ALRIGHT, JASPER. I WANT
SOME ANSWERS
AND I WANT THEM
NOW.



YOU'RE
SOMEHOW BEHIND
ALL THIS AREN'T YOU?
YOU WERE THE FIRST
PERSON I MET WHEN I
ARRIVED ON THIS
INSANE PARALLEL
WORLD.

SINCE THEN
A WOMAN I TRIED
TO HELP HAS BETRAYED
ME. SOME KIND OF MECH-
ANICAL HORROR HAS SEIZ-
ED MY ARM. REALITY
HAS GONE HAYWIRE
AND JACKDAW
HE HE'S



JACKDAW'S
DEAD.

A
TRAGEDY CAPT-
AN SHOCKING
AND HIM SO
YOUNG...



BUT
NOT TO WORRY! I
THE KETTLES ON AND
THE POTS WARMING. LET'S
HAVE A NICE, COSY
NATTER, CAPTAIN
JUST YOU ME...



THE ALTIMA
AND THE
SEVEN

SOME-
TIMES I THINK
THIS MUST BE THE
WORST WORLD
ANYWHERE.

IT HAS THE FACE AND
VOICE OF A CHILD. IT
IS BLURRING. HE
SCREAMS.



SCREAMS
AND LAUGS

QUITE FORGETTING FOR
THE MOMENT WHERE
HE IS.



OH NO!
MY ARM!

I COULDN'T
LOSE MY FLASH!
POWERS. NO
TIME TO GATHER
MY CONCENTRATION.



WHERE
AM I? WITH
ALL THIS P.D.G. I
CAN'T SEE IT.
LOOKS LIKE
SOME KIND
OF

GRAVEYARD?



THE HEROES' GRAVEYARD
THE FINAL RESTING PLACE
OF THOSE SLAIN IN THE
TEN YEARS BEFORE
WIDEWHALE REARS PROUDLY
AGAINST THE CHAOS-
BLACKENED SKY.

HE WALKS AMONGST THE
HEADSTONES, SACRIFICING
THE NAMES OF THOSE SLAIN
CHANGING HE NEVER KNEW.



WHO WERE THEY? HOW
DID THEY COME TO
BE IN THIS PLACE?

THE
RACHNID

GARTH
1894
1982

RAY
RECE
1982
1982

IRON
TALLON
1952
1982

CAPTAIN
ROY
RISK
R-I-P
MIRACLEMAN

SUPREMACY



RANGE: POINT BLANK.
RESISTANCE: NEGLIGIBLE.
A GLAND COOKS. A CIRCUIT IS COMPLETED.



IN THE END, THE DARKNESS SWALLOWS
EVERYTHING. SPACE VANISHES. TIME
IS NO LONGER. EVEN A MEMORY ALL IS
LOST IN THE NUMB AND SILENT DEPTHS
OF FOREVER.

CAPTAIN BRITAIN
IS DEAD.

AND WHAT THEN? WHEN THE FLESH IS
DISCARDED IS ANYTHING LEFT? IS
THERE A LIGHT THAT PIERCES THAT
TERRIBLE FINAL SHADOW? SOME SAY
YES. SOME SAY NO.



SOME PRETEND NOT TO CARE. BUT
THEY DO. WE ALL DO. ALL OF US
FRAGILE AND TEMPORARY
THINGS.

ARE THERE CITIES IN THE WILDERNESS
BEYOND THE FIELDS OF LIFE? ARE THERE
SOARING IMMORTAL SPIRES THAT SHINE
WITH A PURE AND HEARTBREAKING
BEAUTY?

ALONE ON OUR TINY BALL OF MUD WE
STAND SHOUTING QUESTIONS AT A DEAF
SKY. WHERE WILL WE BE WHEN THE LIGHTS
GO OUT? WHERE DO WE GO WHEN WE DIE?

AND THERE IS NO ANSWER AND SO WE
BLISS CLASP OURSELVES WITH THE TASK OF
IGNORING OUR MORTALITY. WE MAKE
GLORIOUS WAR. WE MAKE ANGRY
GOODS. WE MAKE SAD AND BITTER LOVE.

BUT BETWEEN OUR FRENZIED
LABOURS THERE ARE CHINKS
OF SILENCE. MOMENTS WHEN
WE HEAR THE SMALL AND
FRIGHTENED VOICE THAT
WHISPERS IN THE LONG NIGHT.

"WHERE? WHERE DO WE
GO WHEN WE DIE?"

WILL THERE BE WIST PALACES
ALIVE WITH LIGHT AND LAUGHTER?
WILL THERE BE PEOPLE THERE
WAITING BEYOND THAT LAST GREY
CURTAIN?

AND IF THERE ARE, WHAT
MANNER OF CREATURE
WILL THEY BE?

AND IF THERE ARE, WHAT,
OH WHAT WILL THEY
THINK OF US?

WE
ARE READY, MY LOVE.
THE COMPLEX ABOUT US
SINGS WITH THE POWER
OF A THOUSAND
SUNS.

ARE THE RECKS
IN THEIR APPOINTED PLACE?
THE CHARRED AND PITIFUL
FRAGMENTS THAT ARE ALL
THAT REMAINS OF...

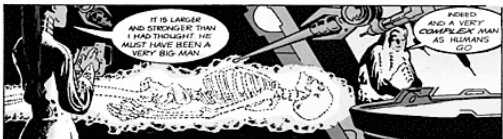
**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN**

THEY'RE
HERE, FATHER. SUB-
PENDING IN THE SEASIS
FIELD ARE YOU CERTAIN
THAT WE CAN SUCCEED
IN THIS?

THERE'S SO
LITTLE OF HIM
LEFT...

**a rag, a bone,
a hank of hair...**

CO-CREATORS - ALAN MOORE & ALAN DAVIS
LETTERER - JENNY O'CONNOR
EDITOR - BERNIE JAYE



"NATURALLY HE WAS NOT WITH-
OUT PHYSICAL NEEDS. HE
SATISFIED THESE WITH BRIEF
AND SHALLOW RELATION-
SHIPS THAT LEFT HIS
PRIVATE INNER SELF
INTOXICATED."



"HE WAS PURSUING ONE OF
THESE RELATIONSHIPS THE
NIGHT HIS PARENTS DIED.
THE GUILT HE FELT AT NOT
BEING THERE WHEN
HIS PARENTS DIED WAS
IMMENSE AND TERRIBLE."



"FASCINATING IS
IT NOT? HOW DEATH
AND DESTINY CON-
SPIRED TO DRIVE
HIM FURTHER IN TO THE
LONELY, ALIENATED VOID
WITHIN HIMSELF?"

"ONE
WOULD ALMOST
THINK THAT IT HAD
ALL BEEN
PLANNED."

"YES
ONE WOULD. THE
SKELETON IS COM-
PLETED, FATHER."



"EXCELLENT ANH. HERE WE
REACH AN INTERESTING
EPISODE THERE. SEE THE
YOUNG MAN BRIAN BONDDOCK
HARD AT WORK AT THE DARK
MOOR RESEARCH CENTER."

"IT WAS A JOB HE HAD TAKEN
DURING HIS HOLIDAYS FROM
THE PLACE CALLED THAMES
UNIVERSITY. HE LINED TO
WORK. IT CURED THE PAIN
INSIDE HIM."



"BUT DESTINY WAS NOT
FURNISHED WITH HIM. ONE
COLD NIGHT THE COMPLEX
WAS ATTACKED BY A MAN
CALLED JOSHUA STRYGG,
KNOWN AS THE REAPER."

"FEDERATED STRYGG HIMSELF
WAS BUT THE PAVIN OF A
HIGHER POWER. WHO CAN
SAY? CERTAINLY IT WAS
THE THREAT HE POSSED
THAT SENT BONDDOCK
PLEADING OUT IN TO THE
OCEANIC DARKNESS."



"OTHERWISE HE MIGHT NOT HAVE
STUMBLED ACROSS THE GROUP
OF STANDING SIGNS AT THE
HEART OF DARKMOOR. HIS
MIGHT NOT HAVE SEEN HIS
VISION."

"HE MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN URGED
BY THOSE EMBODIED PRESENCES
TO TAKE UP THE MYSTIC AMULET
THAT WAS TO CHANGE HIS VERY
EXISTENCE."



"HE
MIGHT HAVE REMAINED
HUMAN. DO YOU EVER THINK
ABOUT THAT? FATHER? ABOUT
WHAT HIS LIFE MIGHT HAVE
BEEN HAD IT NOT BEEN
INTERFERED WITH?"

"HE COULD
HAVE BEEN HAPPY.
DOESN'T THAT CONCERN
YOU?"



"NO.
HE
WAS NEEDED ONE
HUMAN'S HAPPINESS
MATTERS LITTLE COMPARED
TO THE FATE OF WORLDS.
HAVE YOU COMPLETED
HIS DNA STRUCTURE?"

"YES IT
WAS DIFFICULT HE SEEMS
TO HAVE BEEN ALTERED GENETI-
CALLY DURING HIS STAY ON
THE PARALLEL EARTH. THE
BONDING IRREGULARITIES
ARE DIFFERENT."



"NO MATTER PROCEED AS PLANNED WHILE
I PROCEED TO UNRAVEL THE LIFE OF
THE MAN WHO HAD BEEN TRANSFORMED
INTO THE BEING CALLED GARDIN
BRIAN."

"IT MUST HAVE BEEN STRANGE FOR
HIM. A RATIONAL AND COLD Y
SCIENTIFIC CREATURE, SUDDENLY
TRANSMUTED BY AN AMULET
THAT WAS THE PRODUCT OF MAGIC."

"BECAUSE HE STILL DIDN'T BELIEVE IN MAGIC, YOU SEE, HE CLUNG DESPERATELY TO HIS RIGID SCIENTIFIC LOGIC, DESPITE WHAT HE HAD BECOME."

"FOR THE NEXT FEW YEARS HE DEFINED HIMSELF AS A SUPERHERO, LOSING HIMSELF IN ENDLESS BATTLES WITH FOES WHO WERE THE SPAWN OF AN AMOR TECHNOLOGY."

"HE WAS TRYING TO DENY THE POWER THAT HAD TOUCHED HIM, BUT TO NO AVAIL. FOR THERE WAS A SIDE OF HIM THAT RESPONDED TO THOSE ELDERLY INSTINCTS."

"AND AT LAST THIS DARK SIDE OF HIS PERSONALITY ASSERTED ITSELF. HE BECAME ENTHANGLED WITH WARRIORS, DARK WOLVES, THE CHILDREN OF THE SHADOWY LANDS."

"THIS DID SCIENCE AND SCORERY STRUGGLE FOR SUPERHERO WITHIN HIS TORTURED MIND. THE BREAKDOWN FINALLY CAME IN MID-FLIGHT OVER THE ATLANTIC."

"AND THUS HE CAME TO BE WASHED UP UPON A BEACH IN CORNWALL, ALL THE TRUTH AND CONFLICT IN HIS MIND LOST WITHIN THE WHITE FOGS OF AMNESIA."

"HE DIDN'T KNOW WHO HE WAS OR WHAT FORCES HAD DRIVEN HIM TO THAT PLACE. HE ONLY HOPED THAT THEY WOULD FINALLY LEAVE HIM ALONE."

"AN MY PRECIOUS SENTIMENTAL CHILD, WE ARE NOT SO VERY ALONE, ARE WE? WHERE YOU SEE BEAUTY, JOY AND PAIN, I SEE ONLY NECESSITY."

"AND WHEN I FIRST BECAME AWARE OF THE TERRIBLE THREAT THAT FACED THE UNIVERSE, I SAW THE NECESSITY OF A CHAMPION TO STAND AGAINST IT."

"BUT CREATING THAT CHAMPION, SHAPING A WHOLE BEING WHOSE SOUL STOOD ON THE BORDERLANDS OF BOTH SCIENCE AND SUPERHERO, THAT WAS THE DIFFICULT PART."

"CONVINCED THAT THE PLANE HE TRAVELLED ON WAS BEING ATTACKED BY THE FORCES OF DARKNESS, HE DROPPED OUT. HE WAS QUITE MAD AND AT THIS POINT QUITE MAD."

"DIFFICULT AND SLOW. FOR TWO YEARS BROWN BRADDOCK EXISTED AS A HERMIT ON THE CORNWALL COASTLINE WHILE HIS PSYCHE SETTLED INTO THE REQUIRED SHAPE."

"BUT THAT WAS NOT TO BE, WAS IT FATHER?"

"THE MUSCLES ARE FORMING ALONG WITH THE NERVOUS AND CIRCULATORY SYSTEMS. IT'S LIKE LOOKING AT A PIECE OF CLOCKWORK, SO INTRICATE AND BEAUTIFUL."

"BEFORE HE WAS CALLED UPON TO FIGHT AGAIN, ALONGSIDE THE CHAMPION KNOWN AS THE BLACK KNIGHT IN THE SERVICE OF MERLIN."

"SHERLON BRADDOCK SAW HIM AS A FATHER. A OLD-MAN, AN IMAGE HE RESPONDED TO WITH ALL THE DEDICATION HE FELT HE OWED HIS NATURAL FATHER."

"WHAT ADVENTURES THEY WERE! IT WAS HIS HONORABLE SIDE THAT WAS SUPPRESSED NOW AS HE FOUGHT AGAINST TROLLS AND OGRES, DEMONS AND NIGHT GNAINTS."



"AND IN FIGHTING, HE DIED HIS SPIRIT DRIFTING ALMOST TO THE TOWNS OF EXISTENCE BEFORE IT WAS RESCUED BY THE ALL-WISE BEING CALLED MERLIN."

"HE WAS TAKEN TO A REALM CALLED OTHERWORLD, WHICH HE SAW AS A PLACE OF ANCIENT TOWERS AND TIBAN-QUIB MEDIEVAL SCALES."

"BUT IT WAS NOT THE END OF HIS DUTIES, IT WAS MERELY THE END OF HIS APPRENTICESHIP. OF COURSE, HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT."



"INDEED, BEFORE HE COULD FACE THE TASK FOR WHICH HE HAD BEEN CREATED, THERE WAS STILL ONE FINAL TEST HIS APPEARANCE CHANGED, HE WAS RETURNED TO EARTH."



"BUT NOT HIS EARTH."

"HE HAS SKIN, FATHER. THE BODY APPROACHES COMPLETION."

"FATHER COULD HE NOT AT LEAST HAVE BEEN TOLD WHAT HE WAS BEING PREPARED FOR? IT SEEMS SO MUCH LIKE YANTON CRUELTY."

"THERE THE TWO OPPOSING HALVES OF HIS IMPARTIAL SOUL HERE AT LAST RECOILED INTO ONE WHOLE BEING AT LAST HE WAS AT PEACE."

"NOT CRUELTY, MY PALE FLOWER, NECESSITY."

"SHOULD WE SUCCEED HERE THE GREATEST BATTLE OF CAPTAIN BRITAIN'S LIFE IS STILL BEFORE HIM. IT IS VITAL THAT HE APPROACHES IT WITH AN OPEN MIND."

"ALL THAT COULD BE DONE WAS TO GIVE HIM HINTS OF IT'S NATURE AND HOPE THAT HE COULD LEARN FROM THEM."



"THAT WAS WHY HE WAS SENT TO THE ALTERNATE EARTH WITH ONLY THE BRAVE AND NOBLE ELF JACKDAW AS HIS COMPANION."



"AFTER LITTLE JACKDAW IF ONLY I HAD BEEN ABLE TO RISK SAVING HIM WITHOUT ENDANGERING THE CHANCES OF SAVING CAPTAIN BRITAIN HIMSELF."

BUT HE WAS FATED TO PERISH ON THAT
WORLD GONE MAD.
ALBET NOT BEFORE HE HAD SERVED
HIS PURPOSE BY ASSISTING THE CAPTAIN
AGAINST ITS STRANGE INHABITANTS."

"THE BRUDAL STATUS
CREW: THE EXTRA-DI-
MENSIONAL MEDDLERS
CALLED SITHLAVYNE,
AND THE VERY HEART OF
THE HORROR: THE REALITY
WARPING ALIANT KNOWN
AS AMO JWM JASPER-3."

"IT TOOK HIM SOME WHILE
TO REALISE THAT JASPER
WAS THE CAUSE OF THE
LUNACY HE WAS EX-
PERIENCING AND WHEN
FINALLY HE DID, HE FLED
IN TERROR."

"IT WAS CALLED THE
FLURY IT WAS A CYBORG,
A HORRIBLE BLEND OF
THE ORGANIC AND THE
MECHANICAL, IT WAS
PROBLY INDISTINGUISHABLE
AND ENTIRELY DEADLY."

"ONCE UNLEASHED IT WAS
LIVESTOCK FEED & IT WOULD
NEVER GIVE UP WHATEVER
THE CHALLENGE."

"IT KILLED HIM."

STRAIGHT INTO THE ARMS
OF JASPER'S MOST
LETHAL CREATION."

"IT HAD BEEN DESIGNED BY
JESSENT TO DO THE WORK
OF ALL SUPER-BEINGS SAVE
HIMSELF CAPTAIN BRYANT
BECAME IT'S ONLY RE-
MAINING TARGET."

"IT HUNTED HIM DOWN LIKE A
DOG, WAITING UNTIL HIS
MOMENT AND STRENGTH
WERE AT THEIR LOWEST
EBB AND THEN."

STARAK

AND THERE WE HAVE IT, THE
BRUE AND FASCINATING LIFE
OF CAPTAIN BRYANT, THE JIGSAW
PIECES OF HIS MIND ARE
LOCKED TOGETHER IN ORDER
ONCE MORE.

THE BODY
IS COMPLETE, FATHER,
AND THE COSTUME IS
FORMING SWIFTLY. I HAVE
MADE THE POWER AD-
JUSTMENTS THAT
YOU REQUESTED.

THE
POWER NOW LIES WITH-
IN HIM, WITH HIS COSTUME
AS AN AFTER, HIS FORCE
FIELD HAS BEEN LIMITED
AND HIS PERCEPTIONS
ENHANCED HE IS
READY.

THEN LET
US COMMIT THE FINAL
ACT LET US PLUCK THIS
SPIRIT FROM THE POOL
OF BEING.

LET
US RAISE IT ALOFT,
A PASSING JEWEL OF LIFE
AND CONSCIOUSNESS, SEPARATED
FROM IT'S MORTAL SHELL
BY THE NERTEST
HEARTBEAT.

I ONLY
PRAY THAT IT IS THE CORRECT
ORDER. I PRAY THAT HE IS NOT
MADE FOREVER INSANE BY
HIS EXPERIENCES FOR HIS
SAKE FOR ALL OUR SAKE'S

LET
THERE BE A
CONVIVIS

LET THERE
BE LIFE!

HE WAS IN A CONVEYED HE
WAS IN DESPAIR. DEATH
TOOK HIM FROM BEHIND A
SEARING BOLT OF BLISTER-
ING FLAME. HE DIDN'T
HAVE TIME TO SCREAM.

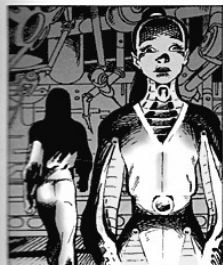
HE SCREAMS NOW. THE SCREAM
STARTS ON A PLANE BEYOND
TIME. BEYOND SPACE. BEYOND
LIFE AND DEATH. THE SCREAM
ENDS ON.

TOOOOOOO

DARKMOON: SEPTEMBER
THE EIGHTH, 1983

D-DARKMOON:
I-IM ALIVE.

I'M ALIVE
AND I'M ON
DARKMOON











SO WHAT? SAY IS WHY DIDN'T WE GET IN THE S.A.S. THAT'D AVE GIVEN THE ADIES SOMETHING TO CHEW ON.

WHOOPS WE'RE HERE WE'VE ARRIVED BRADDOCK MANOR.

CAPTAIN BRITAIN

An Englishman's Home...

CO-OPERATORS: ALAN MOORE & ALAN DAVIS
LETTERER: JIMMY COONCE
EDITOR: BUCKE JOYE

...OR RATHER WHAT'S LEFT OF IT.

HE TAPS THE DRIVER AND AS HE GOES, THE FIRST FOLD IN A SERIES OF FEAR BRUSH THE NADE OF HIS NECK.

OR AT LEAST THAT'S ALL HE CAN SEE

HIS PASSENGER SEES SOMETHING QUITE DIFFERENT

THE DRIVER DOESN'T NOTICE ENDORSED IN HIS TIE HE DOESN'T EVEN WONDER WHY THE MAN SHOULD HAVE ASKED TO COME HERE, WHERE THERE'S NOTHING TO SEE BUT RUINS.

IMPOSSIBLE

BRADDOCK MANOR IN ONE PIECE BUT IT WAS BOMBED TO THE GROUND.

IMPOSSIBLE.

I CAME HERE TO LOOK OVER THE RUINS TO TRY AND FIND SOME SORT OF CONTINUITY IN MY LIFE AFTER COMING BACK FROM THAT ALTERNATE WORLD TO FIND ANYTHING.

ANYTHING BUT THIS IT WAS BOMBED I WAS EVIL WHEN IT WAS BOMBED.

HE WALKS UP THE DRIVE PAST THE NEARLY WELL-TENDED FLOWERING BEDS HE STANDS AT THE HEAVY OAK DOOR FOR A MOMENT AND THEN HE GOES INSIDE.

IT FEELS SO SOLID

DEAR GOD AM I GOING MAD?



PART OF ME WANTS TO ACCEPT THIS THAT BRADDOCK MANOR IS STILL STANDING THIS IS WHERE I GREW UP ME AND EMMA AND BESSY MUM AND DAD



EMMA? EMMA COLLINS? YOU'RE STILL HERE?

BESS YOU MASTER BRAIN WHERE SHOULD I BE? I'VE BEEN CHANGING FOR THE BRADDOCKS BEST PART OF MY LIFE. YOU KNOW THAT

OH WAIT TILL I TELL YOUR MUM AND DAD THAT YOU'RE BACK FROM UNIVERSITY THEY'LL BE THAT CHUFFED



MUM AND DAD? BUT EMMA YOU CAN'T TELL MUM AND DAD

JUST YOU TRY AND STOP ME! I DON'T GET MANY PLEASURES IN LIFE JUST TO SEE THE LOOK ON MRS BRADDOCK'S FACE WHEN I TELL HER



BUT MUM AND DAD ARE DEAD. EMMA THEY'RE DEAD

BUT SHE'S GONE! FOOT STEPS IMPRESSING INTO THE THICK PERVERSEMENT SHADOWS SHE'S GONE IF INDEED SHE WAS EVER REALLY THERE



MUM I MUST BE MAD PERHAPS I'VE BEEN MAD ALL ALONG PERHAPS THE WHOLE OF MY LIFE AS EMMA AN ILLUSION PERHAPS

NO! I'VE GOT TO THINK MUM AND DAD ARE DEAD THEY'RE DEAD BECAUSE THEY WERE ELECTROCUTED THEY'RE DEAD BECAUSE I DON'T HELP THEM BECAUSE MUM WITH

VALERIE ON VALERIE



THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER...THE FIRST TIME

RELAX AND ENJOY IT BESS WE'VE GOT ALL NIGHT BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER? WON'T THEY MIND?

OH ON GOD AND



MUM AND DAD? WHY CARE ABOUT THEM? THEY'LL BE DEAD BY MORNING ANYWAY. THEY'RE GOING TO BE ELECTROCUTED BY THAT COMPUTER DAD'S WORKING ON

LET THEM DIE I DON'T CARE I JUST WANT TO BE WITH YOU DOING THIS. OH VALERIE

NO! I NEVER SAID THAT - IT WAS TRUE!



I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE GOING TO DIE! I DIDN'T KNOW

NOT TRUE IT WAS TRUE

BUT THE CAR HAS GONE. THE ENTWINED YOUNG BODIES HAVE GONE. HE IS TALKING TO AN EMPTY ROOM

"A SUCCESS? POSSIBLY!
BUT IT IS TOO EARLY
TO SAY CERTAINLY."
WE REBUILT HIS
BODY QUITE AGE-
QUINELY, BUT HIS
MIND... DID HE DO
AS MUCH FOR
HIS MIND?"



"HE WALKS. HE WALKS
THROUGH A HOUSE
THAT CANNOT EXIST.
LOOKING FOR PEOPLE
WHO ARE NO LONGER
ALIVE. HE DOESN'T
KNOW WHERE HE'S
HEADING UNTIL
HE GETS THERE."

THE BASEMENT



COME
IN, SON

WE'VE
BEEN WAITING
FOR YOU, YOUR
MOTHER AND



COULDN'T YOU
HAVE COME SOONER?
YOU KNOW HOW WE
LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING
YOU ESPECIALLY NOW WE'RE
DEAD. IT'S LONELY
BEING DEAD, BRIAN

OH
HUSH FATHER
LEAVE THE LIES ALONE
HE'S GOT HIS OWN LIFE
TO LEAD. I EXPECT HE'S BEEN
WITH THAT GIRL. THAT
VALERIE. HE'S GOT NO
TIME FOR DEAD
PEOPLE.



WHY
DON'T YOU KISS
AND TELL US YOU WERE
COMING, BRIAN? IT WOULD
HAVE GIVEN US TIME TO
GET READY. I DO SO HATE
ANYONE SEEING ME LIKE
THIS...

JUST
LIKE A WOMAN, EH
BRIAN? I KEEP TELLING
HER - "ELIZABETH, I SAY."
"WE'RE DEAD NOW."
NOBODY EXPECTS US TO
KEEP UP APPEARANCES
NOW THAT WE'RE
DEAD.



DAD - ALMA
SAID SOMETHING
SO DORNY.

TOO
LATE FOR THAT
NOW SON! YOU SHOULD
HAVE BEEN SOBER WHEN
YOU WENT OUT GETTING
UP TO MONKEY BUSINESS
WITH THAT CHEAP
LITTLE TART.

"FATHER!"
LANGUAGE!
WE MAY BE
DEAD BUT WE'VE
STILL GOT STANDARDS



NO
HE'S RIGHT ALMA
HE'S RIGHT. I
LET YOU DOWN
I LET YOU
DIE...

YES
WELL, LEAST
HIS DOORSTEP WEND
ED. YOU'RE HOME
NOW. SO STAY YOUR
MOMENTS JUST DO YOU
LEFT IT WE'VE NOT
THROWN ANYTHING
OUT

DON'T
KISS THE BOY.
FATHER HE HASN'T SAID
HE WANTS TO STAY. IT'LL
MEAN SOME CHANGES. HE'LL
HAVE TO BE DEAD LIKE
US. IF THAT'S WHAT
HE WANTS.



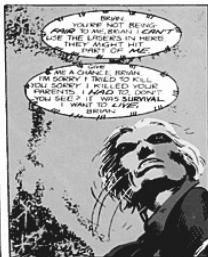
YES
THAT'S WHAT
I WANT

I
WANT TO
BE DEAD
LIKE YOU

WANT US
TO BE
TOGETHER







EPILOGUE
MANY HOURS LATER

THESE I
THINK THAT'S
DONE. I'VE RE-
PROGRAMMED THE
COMPUTER SO IT DOESN'T
HAVE A PERSONALITY
OF ITS OWN ANY-
MORE.

IT WAS
RIGHT ABOUT ONE
THING... IT'S FAR TOO
ADVANCED TO
SIMPLY DESTROY
ESPECIALLY WHEN I
CAN PUT IT TO WORK
FOR ME.

I WONDER WHY I COULD
SEE THE MANSION WHEN
EVERYONE ELSE SAW THE
HOLOGRAPHIC RUINS?
AND THEN THERE'S ALL
THOSE OTHER INTUITIONS
I'VE BEEN HAVING?
IT'S ALMOST AS IF MY
PERCEPTIONS HAVE BEEN
ENHANCED SOMEHOW. BUT
HEY WHO? FORGET IT. FIGURE IT
OUT ANOTHER DAY.
I'M TIRED.

AND THE
HOUSE I'VE GOT
TO GET THE HOUSE IN
ORDER AND WORK OUT
WHAT TO DO ABOUT EMMA
TOMORROW. I'LL DO IT
ALL TOMORROW.

THIS
IS GREAT BEING
HOME AFTER ALL
THIS TIME.

AND I'VE GOT A
READY-MADE HEAD-
QUARTERS INTO THE
BERGAN. AN IDEAL PLACE
TO CENTRE MY ACTIVITIES
AS CAPTAIN
BRETHIN.

WITH A SECRET
COMPUTER-LINED
CAVE THROWN IN FOR
GOOD MEASURE. SHOULD
I GIVE IT A NAME?
MAYBE "THE
BEST CAVE."

SILLY
BRAIN
SILLY.

MAYBE AT LAST I'LL GET
SOME PEACE AND QUIET.
MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO
PICK UP THE THREADS OF MY
LIFE AS BRAIN BRADDOCK
AGAIN.

THE
BEST OF IT IS, EVERY-
ONE ELSE THINKS THIS
PLACE IS A RUIN PERFECT
COVER. SHOULD I CHANGE
THAT OR LEAVE IT NOW
IT IS? HMM. TOMORROW.

ANYWAY, WHATEVER WARREN'S
I'VE GOT MYSELF SOME TIME
FREE OF INTERRUPTIONS.

NBODY
KNOWS I'M
HERE.

AND THEN THE
PHONE RINGS.

BRIKES
BRINKS

NEXT: THICKER THAN
WATER!



INSIDE

DOCTOR DESTINY

MASTER OF THE MIND
LET HIM TELL YOU
YOUR INNERMOST
THOUGHTS
BAFFLING PSYCHIC
PHENOMENON.
ABSOLUTELY
GENUINE!
ALSO
ANALS
OCCULT
LUSIONS
MYSTIC
REDIBL
TURING

DEATHS
AT THE
BACK

TICKETS

A
SET OF
KISS
& ISS IN
LOOSE
CHANGE

AND
A WAIT A
MINUTE AND A
PHOTOGRAPH OF
A DOG? IS THAT
CORRECT?

ABSOLUTELY

CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

**SECRETS
OF THE MIND**

NOW
IS THERE ANY-
ONE ELSE WHO'D
LIKE TO TEST THE
POWERS
OF DOCTOR DESTINY?

YES.
WHAT
HAVE I GOT IN
MY POCKET?

WELL
LET ME SEE
YOU'VE
GOT A



OH
GOD

OH
GOD. NO.



**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN**

**THICKER
THAN WATER**

CO-CREATORS - ALAN MOORE & ALAN DAVIS
LETTERER - JENNY O'CONNOR
EDITOR - BERNIE DRYE

BY THE TIME THE LIGHTS
CAME UP HE WAS GOING
WILD ABOUT A PHONE'S
RINGING

A PHONE THAT SHOULDN'T
BE RINGING AT ALL

NODDY KNOWS I'M
HERE

NODDY

HELLO? BRIDDOCK
WARRIOR?

YES
THIS IS BRIAN
BRIDDOCK
SPEAKING WHO?

CAPTAIN
BRITANN? P?

UH WHAT
WOULD I KNOW
ABOUT CAPTAIN
BRITANN? UH THAT
IS... I MEAN...

LOOK MISS
I DON'T KNOW WHO
YOU ARE BUT

BRITANN? P?

BETSY?
WHAT? MY
SISTER BETSY?
BETSY
BRIDDOCK?

NO
NO I'M STILL
HERE IN JUST
BITTING DOWN
VERY CARE
FULLY

HOW
ARE YOU,
BETSY?

I'M
ALIVE, BRIAN
FOR THE
MOMENT

LISTEN
NEVER MIND HOW
KNOW THAT YOU WERE
BACK AT HOME I'LL TELL
YOU THAT LATER THAT
AND LOTS OF
OTHER THINGS

YOU GOT TO SEE YOU BRIAN
STRAIGHT AWAY YES, YOU
COULD SAY THAT I'M IN TROUBLE
NO, NOT THAT SORT OF
TROUBLE! WORSE! BRIAN,
SOMEONE'S TRYING
TO KILL ME.

CAN
YOU MEET ME
YES, I'M IN LONDON HOW
SOON... NOT THE RITZ
TOO CONSPICUOUS LOOK,
THERE'S A HUBBARD'S
IN OXFORD STREET

BRIAN, THIS IS NO
TIME TO BE FLIPPY
YEAH OKAY BUT
LOOK, HOW SOON
CAN YOU

YOU'LL
BEY? BUT
HOW ARE YOU
GOING TO GET
A PLANE

OH OH
OF COURSE NO I KEEP
FORGETTING YOU CAN DO
THAT WITHIN THE HOUR THEN
OKAY, BRIAN BYE

HAPPY
BROTHER FOR
GOD'S SAKE
HEART

EUSARETH?







"THE VIXEN? BUT I FOUGHT HIS HENCHMEN A FEW YEARS BACK. I MEAN, I NEVER ACTUALLY GOT MY HANDS ON THE VIXEN HIMSELF, BUT."

"YES, I KNOW ALL THAT BUT LISTEN, THE VIXEN MANAGED TO GET HIS PEOPLE INTO ALL THE TOP POSITIONS AT STRIKE, AND NOBODY KNEW ABOUT IT."

"NOBODY BUT THE PSI DIVISION. WE KNEW BY WATCHING SEVERAL POWERS SO WE HAD TO BE ELIMINATED."

"WE REALIZED THAT WE WERE TARGETS, SO WE WENT INTO HIDING, WENT UNDERGROUND UNTIL WE COULD WORK OUT WHAT TO DO THERE WERE TEN US, THEN."

"THERE'S FIVE NOW YOU SEE THE VIXEN HIRED SOME SORT OF ASSASSIN TO HELP US DOWN HE'S DOING A GOOD JOB, BRIAN."

"HE'S KILLING US HE'S"

"MAARRRRRGHHH!"

"BETSY? WHAT'S WRONG? BETSY?"

CHUK



"IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, CAPTAIN. I THOUGHT THAT YOU WERE DEAD."



"ME TOO, SLAYMASTER. I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD, TOO."



"HERE WE ARE AGAIN, THEN, CAPTAIN. ARE YOU READY?"



"I'M READY."



"VERY WELL."



"LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET IT RIGHT THIS TIME."



**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN**

KILLING GROUND

CO-CREATORS - ALAN MOORE & ALAN DAVIS
LETTERER - JOHN ALDRICH
EDITOR - BERNIE DAVE















ELSEWHERE,
LATER...

IT'S THE
HOT-LINE
SOMEBODY
TO TALK TO
YOU.

AAH, BUT
AAAAGHHE...



I'M WATCHING BILKO.
NOBODY TALKS TO ME
WHILE I'M WATCHING
BILKO. IS NOTHING
SACRED TO THESE
PEOPLE? ARE THEY
ANIMALS, OR WHAT?

IT'S THE VIXEN.
SLAYMASTERS'
BEEN TAKEN
OUT.

OH WELL,
YEAH,
OKAY...



VIXEN. I WAS
JUST GOING TO
CALL YOU! WHAT'S
HAPPENING, BABY?

ARCADE. YOU JUVENILE
OAF: THAT SO-CALLED
HIT-MAN THAT YOU
SUPPLIED TO REMOVE
THE S.T.R.I.K.E. PSI
DIVISION HAS JUST
BEEN GROUND INTO
THE DIRT.

HE'S IN POLICE
CUSTODY. I THOUGHT
YOU'D TRAINED
HIM TO BE
UNBEATABLE!



MOVE THE TV OVER
SO I CAN SEE IT. I
WANNA KNOW IF
ERNIE GETS HIS
THREE-DAY PASS.

INSTEAD OF WHICH
CAPTAIN BRITAIN SHOWS
UP AND BEATS HIM AS
THOROUGHLY AS HE DID
THE LAST TIME THEY
MET.



WAIT A MINUTE.
CAPTAIN BRITAIN?
YOU SAID CAPTAIN
BRITAIN?

YES, CAPTAIN BRITAIN.
I BELIEVE HE'S MADE
AN IDIOT OUT OF YOU
IN THE PAST. I'M WARNING
YOU, ARCADE... IF MY
PLANS TO TAKE OVER
S.T.R.I.K.E. ARE
JEOPARDIZED BY...



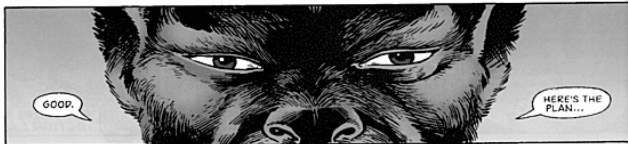
HEY, NO THREATS.
THIS IS THE BIG 'A'.
REMEMBER? I DON'T
GET THREATENED.
IT'S IN MY CONTRACT.

BUT, LOOK... DON'T
SWEAT IT, EH? I'LL FINISH
THE JOB. I MAY NEED A
LITTLE TIME BUT I'LL
FINISH IT. SEE, IF
CAPTAIN BRITAIN'S
INVOLVED... WELL,
LET'S JUST SAY IT'S
DIFFERENT NOW.



NOW, IT'S
PERSONAL.

EXECUTIVE
ACTION!





"WE MOVE TONIGHT. WE'VE BEEN OBSERVING THE TARGET'S HOME BASE, BRADDOCK MANOR, FOR SEVERAL WEEKS NOW. WE KNOW ITS DEFENCES. ITS DEFENCES ARE VERY GOOD..."

"...BUT NATURALLY, WE'RE BETTER. WE'LL PHASE IN ON THE MANOR'S SOUTHERN FACE AT MIDNIGHT. STRAIGHT AWAY, WE'LL COME UP AGAINST THE FIRST LINE OF DEFENCE."

"THIS IS THE HOLOGRAM FIELD PROJECTED BY THE COMPUTER SYSTEM HOUSED IN THE CAVE'S BENEATH THE MANOR. THE COMPUTER PROJECTS AN IMAGE OF BOMBED-OUT RUINS."

"IT'S REALLY QUITE INGENUOUS. TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD, BRADDOCK MANOR DOESN'T EXIST AS ANYTHING MORE THAN A WASTELAND. ITS TRUE STRUCTURE IS COMPLETELY INVISIBLE."



"NOW THIS WOULD PRESENT A PROBLEM WERE IT NOT FOR THE FACT THAT WE HAVE THE LOWEST TELEPATH IN THE GALAXY AMONGST OUR NUMBER."

"COBWEB WILL FORM A PICTURE OF THE MANOR BY SCANNING THE MENTAL IMAGES OF THE PEOPLE INSIDE IT. SHE WILL RELAY THIS IMAGE TO THE REST OF US TELEPATHICALLY."



"IT WILL BE AS GOOD AS ACTUALLY BEING ABLE TO SEE THE MANOR OURSELVES. IF IT ISN'T, WE'LL HAVE TO FIND OURSELVES A NEW TELEPATH."

"ALRIGHT, SO NOW WE CAN SEE THE MANOR. OUR NEXT TASK IS ACTUALLY ENTERING THE PLACE. THIS IS A JOB FOR THE GENTLEMAN IN BLACK..."



"ZEITGEIST WILL ENTER THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR AS WOULD ANY RESPECTABLE VISITOR."

"THE ONLY DIFFERENCE IS THAT IN ZEITGEIST'S CASE THE DOOR DOES NOT NEED TO BE OPEN."

"SINCE ZEITGEIST DOESN'T EXIST IN ANYTHING MORE THAN THE MOST ABSTRACT SENSE WHILE IN THIS STATE, THE COMPUTER WILL NOT DETECT HIS PRESENCE."



"THERE IS, HOWEVER, A HUMAN ELEMENT TO CONSIDER. APART FROM THE TARGET HIMSELF, THREE GUESTS HAVE RECENTLY TAKEN TO RESIDING AT BRADDOCK MANOR..."

"THESE THREE ARE HUMAN BEINGS WITH VARYING DEGREES OF PSI POWER. THEY ARE HIDING FROM AN ORGANISATION CALLED S.T.R.I.K.E. AND HAVE ACCEPTED THE TARGET'S OFFER OF SANCTUARY."



"ONE OF THESE IS A TELEPATH/PSYCHOKINETIC NAMED THOMAS LENNOX."

"COBIWEB INFORMS US THAT HE IS AN INSOMNIAC AND PREDICTS THAT HE WILL BE IN THE KITCHEN WHEN WE MOVE IN."



"HIS PSYCHOKINETIC ABILITIES ARE WELL DEVELOPED AND COULD PROVE EMBARRASSING TO US. HE WILL HAVE TO BE TEMPORARILY REMOVED FROM THE FIELD OF PLAY."



"I'LL LEAVE THE DETAILS OF HOW THIS IS TO BE ACCOMPLISHED UP TO YOU, ZEITGEIST..."



"I'M SURE YOU'LL THINK OF SOMETHING."



"WHEN THIS FIRST OBSTACLE IS REMOVED, MAKE YOUR WAY IMMEDIATELY TO THE CAVE SYSTEM BENEATH BRADDOCK MANOR..."

"ONCE THERE, DISABLE THE COMPUTER'S SENSOR CIRCUITS. I DON'T IMAGINE THIS WILL PROVE TERRIBLY DIFFICULT TO A MAN OF YOUR EDUCATION."



"BY LOCAL STANDARDS THE COMPUTER IS UNBELIEVABLY SOPHISTICATED. BUT BY OUR STANDARDS... WELL, WE EMPLOY MORE COMPLEX DEVICES VENDING A HOT CUP OF STIMULUX."



"JUST BE SURE THAT YOU DO IT QUICKLY. THE COMPUTER MUST BE RENDERED INOPERABLE BEFORE THE REST OF US ENTER THE MANOR. FROM THIS POINT ON, THINGS GET HECTIC..."

"THIS IS BECAUSE THE REMOVAL OF THOMAS LENNOX WILL ALMOST CERTAINLY ALERT ONE OF THE OTHER TWO PSI-TALENTS WHO ARE GUESTS AT THE MANOR."

"SHE WILL INVESTIGATE, MAKING HER WAY FROM HER ROOM, DOWN TO THE KITCHEN."

"...EXCEPT, OF COURSE, THAT SHE WON'T BE ALLOWED TO REACH THE KITCHEN."

"HER NAME IS ELISABETH BRADDOCK, AND SHE IS THE TARGET'S SISTER. HER AND LENNOX ARE LOVERS, AFTER A FASHION, AND SHARE A PSYCHIC RAPPORT. SHE'LL KNOW HE'S BEEN TAKEN."

"EN ROUTE, SHE WILL BE INTERCEPTED BY COBWEB. ELISABETH BRADDOCK IS A TELEPATH, AND HER FIRST REACTION WILL BE TO LEARN THE INTRUDER'S IDENTITY BY SCANNING HER MIND."

"WITH COBWEB, AS YOU KNOW, THIS IS A GRAVE MISTAKE."

"COBWEB IS IN CONSTANT PSYCHIC CONTACT WITH A NUMBER OF PAST AND FUTURE VERSIONS OF HERSELF, FORMING THE TIME-SPANNING WEB FROM WHICH SHE DERIVES HER NAME."

"COBWEB IS USED TO THIS SENSATION. IT MAY MAKE HER A LITTLE...AH, IRRITABLE AT TIMES, BUT HER MIND CAN HANDLE REALITY FROM THIS SOMEWHAT CURIOUS PERSPECTIVE."

"ELISABETH BRADDOCK, HOWEVER, WILL BE PLUNGED SUDDENLY INTO A WORLD WHERE TIME HAS NO MEANING, WHERE PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE MELT INTO A TERRIFYING KALEIDOSCOPE."

"FOR HER SANITY TO SURVIVE, HER MIND WILL HAVE TO SHUT ITSELF OFF."

"WITH MS. BRADDOCK OUT OF THE WAY, THERE ARE NO FURTHER OBSTACLES BETWEEN US AND THE TARGET."



"THE THIRD PSI-TALENT THAT I MENTIONED IS A YOUNG GIRL NAMED ALISON DOUBLE. SHE IS CURRENTLY CONVALESCING FROM A SERIES OF BRUTAL PSYCHIC SHOCKS. I DOUBT WE'LL EVEN WAKE HER."

"OH... AND THERE IS ANOTHER LONG-TERM RESIDENT OF BRADDOCK MANOR THAT I HAVE NOT YET MENTIONED! MRS. EMMA COLLINS, WHO IS, I BELIEVE, THE TARGET'S SERVANT."



"AGAIN, SHE WILL PRESENT NO PROBLEMS."

"BY THIS TIME THE REST OF US... THAT IS, FASCINATION AND MYSELF... WILL BE INSIDE THE BUILDING AND HEADING TOWARDS THE TARGET'S QUARTERS."



"PERHAPS THIS WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO RECAP UPON THE TARGET AND HIS ABILITIES..."

"THE TARGET."

"BRIAN BRADDOCK."

"CAPTAIN BRITAIN."



"WE HAVE THE INFORMATION PROVIDED BY OUR EMPLOYEES, AS WELL AS THAT WHICH WE HAVE GLEANED FROM COBWEB'S DISCREET MENTAL PROBINGS..."

"HE CAN FLY. HE IS CAPABLE OF INHUMAN STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE. HIS SENSES ARE ACUTE TO THE POINT OF BEING UNCANNY. HE IS ALSO PROTECTED BY A BIO-ELECTRICAL FORCE FIELD..."



"HOWEVER, WHILE THESE POWERS ARE INNATE, THEY RELY TO A GREAT EXTENT UPON THE AMPLIFICATION CIRCUITRY BUILT INTO HIS COSTUME."

"BEING A GENTLEMAN, HE DOES NOT SLEEP WITH HIS CLOTHES ON..."



"NOT BEING A GENTLEMAN, I PROPOSE WE TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT FACT."

"WE WILL ENTER HIS ROOM, AT WHICH POINT COBWEB PREDICTS HE WILL SIT UP AND SAY..."



WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?



"TO WHICH I SHALL REPLY WITH
MY CUSTOMARY GENTILITY..."

MY NAME IS
WARDOG.

PLEASE CONSIDER
YOURSELF A PRISONER
OF THE SPECIAL
EXECUTIVE...



"OF COURSE, WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS ANYBODY'S GUESS..."

"I'VE SAID THE WRONG THING, HAVEN'T I?"



HE ISN'T ATTACKING. HE'S LEAPING RIGHT OVER ME. BUT WHY...



AHH, OF COURSE, I SEE.

WELL... DON'T JUST STAND THERE...



"GET AFTER HIM!"

"COBWEB... PUT A MENTAL TRACER ON HIM... IF WE KNOW WHERE HE IS, THEN WE CAN..."



"COBWEB?"

"OH DEAR, AND I THOUGHT HE WAS A GENTLEMAN. PERHAPS THIS CALLS FOR A CHANGE OF TACTICS..."



CAPTAIN BRITAIN...

I APOLOGISE FOR MY EARLIER BRUSQUENESS. WE DO NOT WISH YOU HARM. QUITE THE REVERSE. IN FACT, WE'RE HERE SEEKING YOUR AID.



WE ARE A MERCENARY BODY, EMPLOYED BY WHOEVER CAN AFFORD US. IN THIS INSTANCE, OUR EMPLOYER IS AN OLD FRIEND OF YOURS. ONE WHO NEEDS YOUR HELP.

OUR EMPLOYER IS CURRENTLY INCARCERATED, ACCUSED OF A CRIME THAT SHE DID NOT COMMIT. ONLY YOUR TESTIMONY CAN SAVE HER, CAPTAIN.

CAPTAIN?



THE GOLDEN-SKINNED
WOMAN NAMED
FASCINATION SMILES
AS SHE BRINGS HER
PARAHUMAN ABILITIES
INTO PLAY...

TIME DISTORTS AROUND HER.
MOTION BREAKS DOWN INTO
JUDDERING STROBOSCOPIC
IMAGES...

SECONDS STRETCH INTO
CENTURIES. AEONS
CONDENSE INTO INSTANTS...

THE RESULT, TO PUT IT MILDLY...

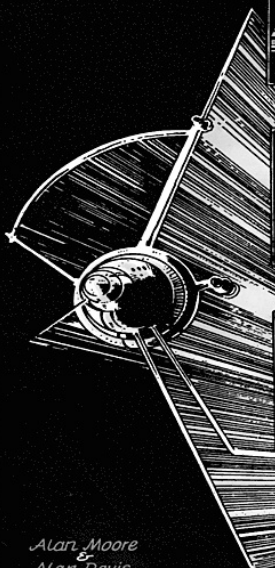




NEXT: JUDGEMENT DAY.







THEY CAME AT NIGHT, THEY
WERE NOT HUMAN AND THEY
TOOK HIM EASILY.

THEY TOOK HIM FROM THE WORLD HE
HAD SO RECENTLY RE-ACQUIRED AND
TRANSPORTED HIM THROUGH SPACE
THAT IS NOT SPACE...

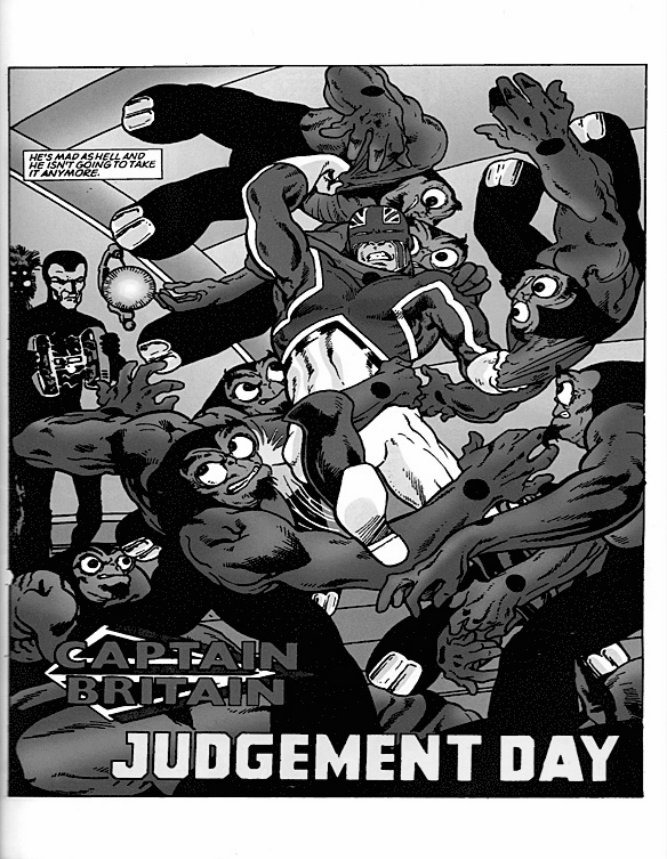
THUNT!

...TOWARDS AN EARTH THAT
IS NOT EARTH...

...TO SAVE A WOMAN THAT
HE WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE
TO KILL.

OUCH.

Alan Moore
&
Alan Davis
CO-CREATORS
Steve Craddock
LETTERER
Bernie Jaye
EDITOR

A black and white comic book illustration depicting a chaotic battle. Captain Britain, wearing his iconic Union Jack helmet and a suit with a large 'B' on the chest, is the central figure. He is surrounded by a large, aggressive crowd of demonic creatures with multiple eyes and sharp teeth. Captain Britain is shown in a dynamic pose, appearing to be thrown or falling through the air. In the background, a man in a dark uniform, possibly a police officer or a member of the British Secret Intelligence Service, stands observing the scene. The overall tone is intense and action-packed.

HE'S MAD AS HELL AND
HE ISN'T GOING TO TAKE
IT ANYMORE.

**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN**

JUDGEMENT DAY









MAAAA...
THAT'S CALLED
'UNIVERSE LAG'.

IT AFFECTS ALL OF
US SOONER OR LATER.
'YOU'LL ADJUST.'

AHH... HERE ARE
OUR DIMENSIONAL-
DEVELOPMENT-COURT-
APPROVED
CHAPERONES.

THEY'LL
ESCORT US TO
SATURNINE.

CAPTAIN BRITAIN...
ALLOW ME TO INTRO-
DUCE CAPTAIN ENGLAND
OF THIS EARTH...

...AND CAPTAIN
ALBION, TEMPORARILY
ON LOAN FROM THE
EARTH NEXT DOOR.

HOW DO.

I' FAITH,
'TIS WELL MET,
SIRRAH.

...UH, PERHAPS
I SHOULD
EXPLAIN THAT...

WARDOG...

TELL
ME ABOUT
IT LATER.

INTRELLUDE:
ANOTHER UNIVERSE, ANOTHER
PLANET CALLED EARTH...

CALL IT THE
TWISTED WORLD...

...AND THAT ONE IS NOT HUMAN. IT IS
CALLED THE FURY: HALF ANIMAL, HALF
AUTOMATON. IT KILLS SUPERHEROES.

IT WAS ENTRUSTED WITH
THE KILLING OF CAPTAIN
BRITAIN...

A PLACE WHERE REALITY HAS BROKEN
DOWN INTO A SLUDGE OF RIBBLING
NIGHTMARE, ONLY ONE OF ITS COUNT-
LESS INHABITANTS IS STILL SANE...

IT IS STARTING TO SUSPECT THAT IT HAS
FAILED. CERTAINLY, NO TRACE OF ITS PREY
REMAINS IN THIS UNIVERSE. BUT WHAT
IF HE STILL SURVIVES ON SOME OTHER
PLANE?

WHY, THEN IT MUST FOLLOW HIM, THAT
IS ITS PROGRAMME, WITHIN ITS BODY,
CIRCUITS RE-ALIGN AND CELLS BLOSS-
OM INTO NEW ORGANS. IT IS PRE-
PARING ITSELF FOR A JOURNEY...

IT NEVER GIVES UP.

MEANWHILE...

SHE'S IN HERE, LAD.
I'D NOT TRY ANY
MONKEY BUSINESS IF
I WERE THEE.

ME AND 'CAPTAIN
HERE'D BE DOWN ON
THEE LIKE A TON OF
BRICKS.

IN Y'GO.

WELL,
CAPTAIN?

AREN'T YOU
GOING
TO LAUGH?

AREN'T YOU
PLEASED TO SEE
ME LIKE THIS?

SATURNYNE...
I... YOU...

WHAT
HAPPENED?

WHAT
HAPPENED?

YOU HAPPENED! THAT
MACHINE MONSTER, THE FURY,
HAPPENED. A REALITY STORM
HAPPENED. THAT WHOLE DAMNED
RETARDED PARALLEL EARTH
HAPPENED!!

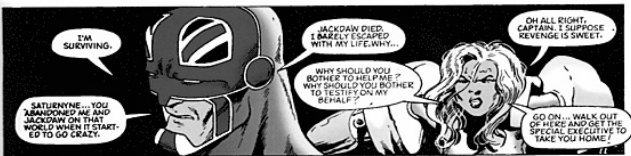
I WENT TO THAT EARTH
TO GIVE IT THE PUSH THAT
WOULD TRANSFORM IT INTO
A PROPERLY EVOLVED
WORLD.

IT WAS HOLDING BACK
THE DEVELOPMENT OF ALL
THE OTHER EARTHS. IT WAS
MY JOB TO PUT IT RIGHT. I
WAS THE MAJESTIK. I
WAS REGARDED AS A
GOD.

I FAILED.

THE DIMENSIONAL
DEVELOPMENT COURT
DON'T LIKE THEIR GODS
TO FAIL THEM.

HOW ARE
THINGS WITH
YOU?





...SEE YOU IN COURT.

THE SUPREME OMNI-
VERSAL TRIBUNE IS NOW
IN SESSION. WILL THE
ASSEMBLY PLEASE
RISE...

...HIS WHYNESS
LORD MANDRAGON
PRESIDING.

HIS WHYNESS?
DOES THAT MEAN...?

THAT'S RIGHT,
CAPTAIN. HE'S SATUR-
NYNE'S SUCCESSOR TO
THE IMPERIAL THRONE
IF SHE'S DEPOSED.

HE ALSO HAPPENS
TO BE THE JUDGE AT
HER TRIAL. YOU SEE
OUR PROBLEM?



SILENCE IN THE TRIBUNE.

GENTLEMEN, LADIES AND HONOURED BI-MORPHS... BEFORE WE PROCEED WITH THE PUNISHMENT OF THE PRISONER, THERE IS A MORE PRESSING MATTER TO BE DEALT WITH...

NAMELY, THE FATE OF THE ALTERNATE EARTH WHICH SHE, THROUGH NEGLIGENCE, LET SUDE INTO CHAOS.

MY SCIENTIFIC ADVISORS HAVE INFORMED ME THAT THE BREAKDOWN OF REALITY WHICH AFFLICTS IT IS RAPIDLY SPREADING TO OTHER WORLDS IN ITS CONTINUUM.

SOON, THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE WHICH THAT LUCKLESS EARTH RESIDES IN WILL BE CONTAMINATED, UNCHECKED, THE BLIGHT MAY SPREAD TO OTHER UNIVERSES.

AS YOU KNOW, IT IS WITHIN MY POWER IN CERTAIN EXTREME CIRCUMSTANCES TO HAVE A GIVEN UNIVERSE REMOVED SHOULD ITS EXISTENCE THREATEN THE OMNIVERSE...



THUS IT IS WITH HEAVY HEART THAT I...

OBJECTION, YOUR UNWORTHINESS!



THE UNIVERSE IN QUESTION MAY BE THE ONLY SOURCE OF MATERIAL EVIDENCE WITH WHICH TO ESTABLISH MY CLIENT'S INNOCENCE. SHOULD IT BE DESTROYED...

DESTROY AN ENTIRE UNIVERSE? ARE YOU PEOPLE INSANE?



ORDER! THE DEFENCE WITNESS WILL REMAIN SILENT OR WILL BE REMOVED FROM THIS TRIBUNE!

AS FOR YOUR OBJECTION, LORD CHANCELLOR, I REFER YOU TO CLAUSE 23-B(01-60) OF THE OMNIVERSAL WRIT. IN SHORT, MY LORD...



... OBJECTION OVER-RULED.

A CRYSTAL KEY IS TURNED. A CHAIN REACTION IS COMMENCED...

... AND A STRICKEN UNIVERSE IS
PLACED FOREVER BEYOND SUFFERING.

YOUR WHIMNESS ... I CANNOT
BELIEVE THAT YOU HAVE COM-
MITED THIS ACT! AN ENTIRE
UNIVERSE ... ALL THOSE COUNT-
LESS LIFE-FORMS OBLITERATED
IN A SINGLE INSTANT ...

THEIR DEMISE WOULD HAVE
BEEN FAR MORE HORRIBLE AND
PROLONGED HAD THE REALITY-
CANCER BEEN ALLOWED TO
SPREAD. NOW MY LORD, WORRY
NOT ABOUT THOSE THAT HAVE
PERISHED...

*... SIMPLY BE GLAD THAT
NONE OF THEM ESCAPED.*

IT FLOATS THROUGH
SPACE THAT IS NOT SPACE.
IT SEEKS A MAN THAT IT
HAS ALREADY KILLED.

IT NEVER
GIVES UP.

NEXT > ROUGH JUSTICE!



"THE TALON ISN'T ANSWERING. IT MUST HAVE GOT HIM."



"BUT HOW? HE COULD BECOME INVISIBLE! HOW COULD IT KILL HIM WHEN HE COULD BECOME INVISIBLE? HOW??"



"LINDA, DON'T WORRY LOVE. I PROMISE YOU, IT WILL ALL BE...!"



"RICK, IT'S UNSTOPPABLE! IT KILLED THE TALON. IT KILLED GAATH. OH GOD. I'M SO FRIGHTENED..."

"DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, RICK? THIS TIME WE AREN'T GOING TO WIN!!"

"WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THAT."



**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN**

ROUGH JUSTICE

"HERE IT COMES."

KATHOOM

"LOOK! IT'S
SMASHED ANDY,
AND... TOM
ROSETTA!"

"WHAT DID IT DO TO
HIM? I DIDN'T SEE!"

"WHILE HE'S WEARING THAT
STONE HE'S INDESTRUCTIBLE!
WHAT DID IT DO TO HIM??"

"I... I THINK
IT ROASTED HIM,
COLONEL."

"RICK!
LOOK!"

"MIRACLEMAN!
IT SHOT
MIRACLEMAN!"

"B-BUT... BUT THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE..."

THE ARACHNID...
ALL OF PUPPETMAN'S
ROBOTS...

RICK, I DON'T WANT
TO DIE. I DON'T WANT
TO DIE LIKE THIS!

DON'T WORRY,
MISS. THAT THING'S
GOT TO GET PAST
MY KILLER TOYS
YET!

TROOPS
ATTACK! BOMBS
AWAY!

LAUNCH...

"TUSKER!
OH LORD..."



LINDA, GET INTO
THE TRANSPORTER
BOOTH.

I'LL BEAM YOU
AS FAR AWAY AS
POSSIBLE AND
FOLLOW LATER...

RICK,
NO...

NO TIME TO CALLIB-
RATE THE DESTINATION
ACCURATELY. JUST HAVE
TO HOPE FOR THE BEST
AND...

RICK!!

RICK,
LOOK OUT!

NO!

"AND NOW WE INTERRUPT THE
SCHEDULED PROGRAMME TO
TAKE YOU OVER TO THE SUPREME
OMNIVERSAL TRIBUNAL IN
EDEN PLACE..."

AS YOU KNOW, THE DEFENDANT AT THIS TRIAL IS NONE OTHER THAN THE FORMER MAJESTRIX OF THE DIMENSIONAL DEVELOPMENT COURT. HER WHYNESS SATURNINE, NEIL?

THANKS, BOB. WELL, IF THE INCOMPETENCE CHARGES OVER HER HANDLING OF THE EARTH 23B DISASTER STICK, I THINK HER WHYNESS COULD BE IN TROUBLE.

"I SAW HER IN THE GALLERY EARLIER ON, HEAVILY GUARDED BY CAPTAIN ENGLAND AND HIS EARTH 523 COUNTESS. CAPTAIN ENGLAND, I THOUGHT SHE LOOKED... WELL, UNHAPPY, BOB?"

"YES NEIL, I'D SAY SHE LOOKED UNHAPPY, TOO, AND ALSO, I THOUGHT THAN I'D IMAGINED?"

WELL, IT'S A BIG COURT, BOB. DON'T FORGET THAT, THAT WOULD TEND TO MAKE HER LOOK SMALLER...

YES, AND OF COURSE, SHE'S SITTING DOWN TOO.

"YES... THERE WAS SOME UP-ROAR FROM THE GALLERY ABOUT THAT, THE DEFENCE WITNESS... THE BIG CHAP HE LOOKED UPSET, IS IT CAPTAIN COMMONWEALTH FROM EARTH 920, BOB?"

"I'M NOT SURE, IT LOOKS MORE LIKE CAPTAIN AIRSTRIP-ONE FROM EARTH 744 TO ME, BUT YES, HE CERTAINLY DOES LOOK UPSET..."

"PRESIDING JUDGE LORD MANDRAGON, IN CONTRAST, LOOKS SUPREMELY CONFIDENT, SINCE HE STANDS TO SUCCEED SATURNINE IF SHE'S DEPOSED, I'D SAY THAT HIS WAS A FAIRLY CONTROVERSIAL APPOINTMENT."

"I'D AGREE WITH YOU THERE, NEIL. ALSO, I BELIEVE THAT A FEW MOMENTS AGO, LORD MANDRAGON ORDERED THE DESTRUCTION OF EARTH 23B'S ENTIRE CONTINUUM. A DRASTIC MEASURE, I'D SAY."

A WHOLE UNIVERSE! DID YOU SEE...

DID HE REALLY...

HE JUST WIPED OUT A WHOLE UNIVERSE AT THE FLICK OF A SWITCH!

CAPTAIN... PLEASE, THEY DO THINGS DIFFERENTLY HERE.

GETTING ANGRY WON'T HELP SATURNINE!

IF THERE ARE ANY FURTHER OUTBURSTS FROM THE DEFENCE WITNESS, HE WILL BE FORCIBLY RESTRAINED BY ORDER OF THIS COURT.

IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

VERY WELL. THE DEFENCE MAY CALL ITS FIRST WITNESS.

THANK YOU, YOUR HONOUR.

I CALL OPAL LUNA SATURNINE.

MAJESTATK... WOULD YOU DESCRIBE TO THE COURT IN YOUR OWN WORDS HOW THE TRAGEDY ON EARTH 23B ACTUALLY CAME ABOUT?

PROBLEMS AROSE WHEN CAPTAIN BRITAIN OF EARTH 610 ARRIVED UNEXPECTEDLY. CAPTAIN BRITAIN WILL LATER TESTIFY TO THIS EFFECT.

I'LL TRY. WE... THAT IS, MY AVANT GUARD AND MYSELF, ARRIVED ON EARTH 23B AS SCHEDULED DURING THE MONTH OF FREYA. IT WAS A RETARDED PARALLEL AND IT NEEDED "THE PUSH"...

WE BEGAN BY TESTING THE LIFE ENHANCING FLUID THAT THE PUSH REQUIRED, ACCORDING TO REGULATIONS. THERE WAS NO DEVIATION FROM ESTABLISHED PROCEDURE.

"HIS ARRIVAL ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF 23B'S SECURITY FORCE, THE STATUS CREW, CONSEQUENTLY, OUR OPERATION WAS RESTRUCTURED TO ACCOMMODATE THIS SERIOUS UPSET."

"NEVERTHELESS, WITH CAPTAIN BRITAIN'S HELP, THE PUSH WAS COMPLETED AND WAS ENTIRELY SUCCESSFUL. WHAT WENT WRONG CAME LATER..."

"...AND IT WAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME OR MY OPERATION."

"IT WAS A REALITY STORM,
GRAVITY, CAUSE AND EFFECT,
PROBABILITY, LOGIC..."

...ALL OF THEM SUDDENLY
WENT HAYWIRE. I LATER
LEARNED THAT AN IMMENSELY
POWERFUL AND UTTERLY IN-
SANE PSYCHO-KINETIC MUTANT
HAD BEEN BEHIND THE
CHAOS...

...BUT AT THE TIME I
DIDN'T KNOW THAT TO COM-
POUND MATTERS, A HORRIF-
YING TECHNO-BIOLOGICAL
CREATURE SUDDENLY
ATTACKED CAPTAIN BRITAIN.
IT WAS INDESTRUCTIBLE.

RATHER THAN RISK
MORE LIVES, I WITH-
DREW TO THE HOME
CONTINUUM, THE
REST YOU KNOW.

THE DEFENCE HAS NO FURTHER
QUESTIONS, YOUR HONOUR.
THE PROSECUTION COUNCIL MAY
NOW CROSS-EXAMINE THE...

I AM ACTING
AS PROSECUTION
COUNCIL IN THIS
MATTER.

YOU MAY
WITHDRAW.

MAJESTRIX, THIS SOMEWHAT...
UNLIKELY TALE OF PSYCHO-
KINETIC MUTANTS AND INDES-
TRUCTIBLE CYBORGS. YOU
ONLY HAVE ONE WITNESS WHO
CAN CORROBORATE IT.

I SUGGEST, MAJESTRIX, THAT
THERE IS AN EMOTIONAL, AND
POSSIBLY A PHYSICAL, RELAT-
IONSHIP BETWEEN YOURSELF
AND CAPTAIN BRITAIN.

WHAT KIND OF COURT
IS THIS? HOW CAN YOU
RE EMPEEROR, JUDGE,
AND PROSECUTION
COUNCIL?

I NEITHER KNOW NOR CARE
WHAT A "HANGMAN" IS, SIR,
BUT YOU HAVE ABUSED THIS
COURT FOR THE LAST TIME.

AS YOU KNOW, YOUR
OWN AVANT GUARD ARE
COURT EMPLOYEES AND
ARE BARRED FROM TES-
TIFYING. WE ONLY HAVE
THIS "CAPTAIN BRITAIN'S"
WORD AS TO THE TRUTH
OF YOUR STORY.

I SUGGEST THAT
YOU ARE LOVERS AND
THAT THE CAPTAIN HAS
BEEN INSTRUCTED TO
LIE TO THE COURT IN
ORDER TO SECURE
YOUR ACQUITTAL.

THAT'S A
DAMNED
LIE!

ARE YOU
THE HANGMAN
TOO?

BAILIFFS...
RESTRAIN THE
WITNESS.



AYE, WELL, YOU
HAD FAIR WARNING
OULD LAD.



WARDOG, SHOULDN'T
THE SPECIAL EXECU-
TIVE BE DOING
SOMETHING ABOUT
THIS?

I MEAN, IT WAS
US WHO BROUGHT
HIM HERE.

LOOK... IT'S
NOT AS SIMPLE
AS THAT,
COWBOY...



"THERE ARE DIPLO-
MATIC PROCEDURES,
THERE'S PROTOCOL,
THERE'S..."



"THERE'S..."



"I SUPPOSE THEY
ARE BEING A BIT
ROUGH WITH HIM.
AREN'T THEY?"



VERY WELL, SINCE THE
DEFENCE'S ONLY OTHER
WITNESS WAS THE RECENT-
LY DETAINED CAPTAIN
BRITAIN...

AND SINCE CAPTAIN
BRITAIN, DUE TO HIS
UNLAWFUL CONDUCT, IS
NOW PROHIBITED FROM
TESTIFYING, IT ONLY
REMAINS TO PASS
SENTENCE ON THE
ACCUSED.

PRISONER SATURNINE,
THIS COURT FINDS YOU GUILTY
AS CHARGED IN RESPECT OF
YOUR COMPLICITY IN THE
DESTRUCTION OF EARTH 238.

YOU WILL BE
STRIPPED OF ALL
TITLES AND PROP-
ERTIES RELATING
TO YOUR OFFICE AS
MAJESTRIX...

...AND THEN YOU WILL
BE BROKEN DOWN INTO
YOUR COMPONENT SAL-
TS AND BIO-CARBONS
AND RETURNED TO THE
SOIL THAT YOUR TREACH-
EROUS FEET HAVE
DEFILED.

SENTENCE TO
BE CARRIED OUT
IMMEDIATELY.



RRAAAAGH!!

WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE TAKEN THIS JOB. NEVER.

WHOSE IDEA WAS IT TO TAKE THIS JOB?

YOURS.

OH, OKAY.
I SUPPOSE YOU BETTER HELP HIM, THEN.

YOURS.



FOR MY PART, I'M GOING TO SIT HERE AND HOPE THAT THIS IS ALL A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE.

"WHAT WOULD YOU SAY ABOUT THE TRIAL SO FAR, NEIL?"



WELL, BOB, I'D SAY THAT THIS IS VERY MUCH A TRIAL OF TWO HALVES. I'D SAY THAT WE'VE SEEN A LOT OF DISAPPOINTMENTS SO FAR, BUT...



NEIL? I'M SORRY, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CUT YOU OFF THERE.

SKREEEEEEET!!



NEIL?

LINDA McQUILLAN HAS TERRIBLE NIGHTMARES...

SHE HAS TERRIBLE NIGHT-
MARES ABOUT DEATH
AND BLOOD AND MERCY-
LESS THINGS WITHOUT
FACTS. SO DO LOTS OF
OTHER PEOPLE.

AND LIKE THEM, SHE HAS TO
SQUASH THEM INTO THE
BACK OF HER MIND AND
GET UP AND GET DRESSED
AND GO TO WORK...

SHE WILL CATCH A BUS,
LOSE HER TICKET, HOPE AN
INSPECTOR DOESN'T GET
ON, ARRIVE AT WORK, LET
JANET TELL HER ABOUT
HER SISTER'S BABY, SORT
OUT HER CLAIM FILES...

IT WILL BE HANGING BACK
OUT OF SIGHT, LOST IN
THE CROWDS THAT FILL
THE HIGH STREET OR
THE CANTEEN...

THE NIGHTMARE WILL BE
FOLLOWING HER.

BUT SHE'LL KNOW THAT
IT IS THERE, THAT IT IS
THERE, AND THAT ONE
DAY...

...ONE DAY IT'S GOING TO
CATCH UP WITH HER.

THE G

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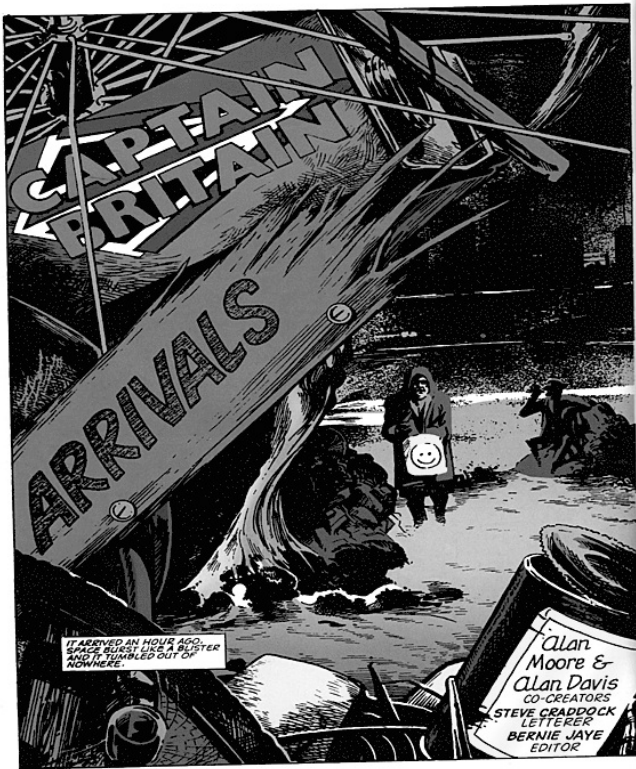
Sir James Addresses Commons
Following London Street Battle
Call for 'Super

Hero legislation

By Gail Vile,
Political Editor

Sir James
Jaggers,
Conservative
Member
for Halton, called
for 'super
legislation' to
bring in the
law on the recent
events of last night.
He said that the
events of last night
were 'a warning
to the nation' and
that the government
must take action
to prevent such
events from
happening again.
He said that the
government must
take action to
prevent such
events from
happening again.
He said that the
government must
take action to
prevent such
events from
happening again.

NEXT: ARRIVALS.



IT ARRIVED AN HOUR AGO.
SPACE BURST LIKE A BLISTER
AND IT TUMBLED OUT OF
NOWHERE.

alan
Moore &
alan Davis
CO-CREATORS
STEVE CRADDOCK
LETTERER
BERNIE JAYE
EDITOR



IT IS NOT A MACHINE, NOT ENTIRELY,
NOR IS IT WHOLLY AN ANIMAL. IT IS
A CYBIOTE. IT COMES FROM
ANOTHER UNIVERSE.

ITS JOURNEY WAS NOT
PLEASANT. ITS BACK IS
BROKEN. IT NO LONGER
HAS ANY LIMBS.



DURING THE LAST HOUR
IT HAS GROWN A GLAND
CAPABLE OF SECRETING
ACID AND USED IT TO
BREAK DOWN THE
SURROUNDING SCRAP
INTO A MORE ABSORB-
ABLE FORM.



IT NEEDS METAL TO
REBUILD ITSELF. METAL,
AND ONE OTHER THING...



MRS.
MCGEARY?

WAS THAT YOU
SAYING 'SHIZIK'
JUST NOW?



MRS.
MCGEARY?

MEANWHILE, IN A
NEARBY DIMENSION...



BY 'ECK, LAD...
I 'OPE THA KNOWS
WHAT THA'S GETTIN'
INTO 'ERE.

WHAT DO YOU
TAKE ME FOR? OF
COURSE I KNOW
WHAT I'M GETTING
INTO.

I'M IN A PARALLEL UNIVERSE
FIGHTING AN ALTERNATE VERSION
OF MYSELF ALONGSIDE A GROUP
OF PARAHUMAN MERCENARIES WHO
WANT ME TO HELP THE WRONG
ACCUSED MAJESTRIX OF...



DO YOU EVER GET
HALFWAY THROUGH
A SENTENCE AND
FIND YOURSELF
UNABLE TO BELIEVE
THAT YOU'RE
ACTUALLY
SAYING IT?



NO.



HELL...
I KNEW
THIS WAS
GOING TO
HAPPEN.

WHERE'S
WARDOG?

LEGION, GET
CAPTAIN BELTAIN
OUT OF HERE, WHILE
I ROUND UP THE
REST OF THE SPECIAL
EXEC. WE'VE GOT TO
GET BACK TO THE
SHIP.











ELSEWHERE...

SHE LEAVES THE FLAT
EARLIER THAN USUAL,
AFTER THE MORNING
PAPER, BEFORE THE
MILKMAN...



IT IS STILL DARK.

PERHAPS SHE
SHOULD HAVE
WAITED.



NO, SHE COULDN'T
WAIT. SHE HAD TO
LEAVE, AFTER THE
DREAM... AFTER
THE MORNING
HEADLINES...



SOMETHING WAS
CLOSING IN ON HER.
SHE HAD TO GET
OUT. SHE HAD TO...



BRR?



HAD TO.

ELSEWHERE...

LOED
MANDRAGON?

THE, UH,
PARAHUMANS
AND THE SUPERHERO,
CAPTAIN
BRITAIN...

AND, UH
THE TRAITORESS
SATURNYNE...

THEY'VE
ESCAPED.

REALLY?

Y-YES. THEY BATTLED
THEIR WAY THROUGH
TO THE WARP-PORT,
TOOK THEIR VESSEL
AND, UH, ESCAPED.

WE, THAT IS,
MY SUPERIOR
AND I, UH...

DON'T YOU
MIND, YOUR
WHYNESS?

NOT
AT ALL.

ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER, SATURNYNE
IS GONE AND I AM
THE RULER OF THE
DIMENSIONAL DEVEL-
OPMENT COURT.

THAT BEING SO,
THERE IS NOWHERE
SHE CAN HIDE
FROM ME.

IN ALL THE OMNIVERSE,
THERE IS NOT ONE UNI-
VERSE THAT I CANNOT
DESTROY AT THE
TOUCH OF A SWITCH.

NOT
ONE.

SO WHERE IS
THAT BITCH GOING
TO HIDE?
YOU TELL ME.

YOU
TELL ME.











THEY ARE CLANDESTINE, THEY ARE FRIGHTENINGLY POWERFUL AND THEY ARE NOT OUR FRIENDS.

AND THEY CALL THEMSELVES SUPERHEROES!

AMERICA IS OVER-RUN WITH THEM. THEY HAVE ESTABLISHED Footholds IN CANADA, AFRICA AND THE MIDDLE EAST.

THEY HAVE WALKED AMONG US FOR MORE THAN FORTY YEARS, CORRUPTING US OF OUR INDEPENDENCE AND ENDANGERING OUR LIVES...

EVEN RUSSIA HAS NOT GOTTEN MAINE.

MANY OF THE CREATURES ARE INDIVIDUALLY AS POWERFUL AS ENTIRE ARMIES, AND THEY NUMBER IN HUNDREDS...

HUNDREDS!

NW

THESE MONSTERS IGNORE OUR LAWS AND THREATEN OUR FREEDOM. YET WE WELCOME THEM WITH OPEN ARMS! THEY MUST BE CONTAINED! BUT HOW?

HOW DO YOU CONTAIN A BEING THAT CAN UPROOT MOUNTAINS OR WALK THROUGH WALLS?

WE HAVE ENCOURAGED THEM! LAST MONTH, PRESIDENT RONALD REAGAN GRANTED A FULL PARDON TO THE MINDLESS ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION KNOWN AS THE HULK.

HOW DO YOU REPRIMAND CREATURES THAT ARE INDESTRUCTIBLE THAT CAN BEND THE VERY LIGHTNING TO THEIR WILL?

SIR JAMES JASPERS, M.P.

HOW DO WE SUPPRESS THE SUPERMEN?

BUT LET THEM KNOW THIS...

IMPREGNABLE THOUGH THEY MAY BE, HUMANITY IS AWARE OF THE MENACE THEY POSE. WE HAVE CLOSED OUR RANKS AGAINST THEM AND WE STAND DETERMINED...

...WAITING TO SEE WHO WILL MAKE THE NEXT MOVE.

STALE...

...MATE.

WAITING FOR THE END OF THE WORLD

CAPTAIN BRITAIN

CO-CREATORS
ALAN MOORE
AND
ALAN DAVIS
LETTERER
S. CRADDOCK
EDITOR
BERNIE JAYE









YOUR FORCES NOW
CONTROL S.T.R.I.K.E. FROM
WITHIN. DO THEY NOT?



PREPARE
YOURSELF.

TOODLE-OO.





STALE...

...MATE.



LEGION, THAT'S THE FIFTH STALE-MATED GAME YOU'VE PLAYED AGAINST HOUSE OF TONIGHT.

CAN'T YOU TAKE UP SOMETHING LESS PREDICTABLE AND IRRITATING?

PING...

...PONG?



COME ON...

WE'VE GOT TO WORK OUT WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO ABOUT THIS SITUATION.

WHO'S PAYING US?



ZEITGEIST...

NO, COME ON, WARDOG! WE'RE ONLY HERE UNTIL SATURNINE PAYS US THE MONEY WE'RE DUE.

THIS ISN'T OUR FIGHT. NO MORE CREDIT, WARDOG.



ELIZABETH...

LOOK, LET'S
LEAVE NOW,
WHILE WE
CAN STILL...

IT IS OUR FIGHT.
SOMETHING'S GOING
TO HAPPEN HERE, ON
THIS WORLD. IT
AFFECTS US ALL...
BUT I DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT IS.

I WONDER
WHY NOT?

BE
QUIET,
TOM.

I'M GETTING
SOMETHING...



"WISE..."

...AND SORES AND
HUNGER AND LICE.
TOM, MY HEAD'S
FULL OF SCREAMING
PEOPLE...

"...AND ONE OF
THEM'S ME!"





AH YES.
NOW MOST OF
THE PIECES ARE
IN PLAY.

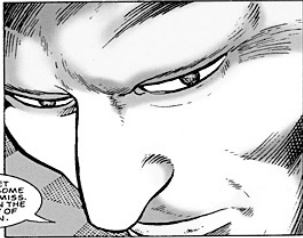


THE GAME
BEGINS IN
EARNEST.
AND YET...



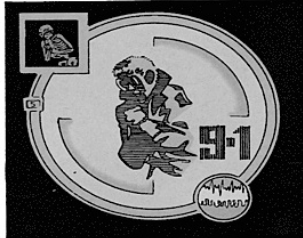
AND
YET...

...AND YET
IT SEEMS SOME
FACTOR IS AMISS.
IT LOOMS ON THE
PERIPHERY OF
MY VISION.



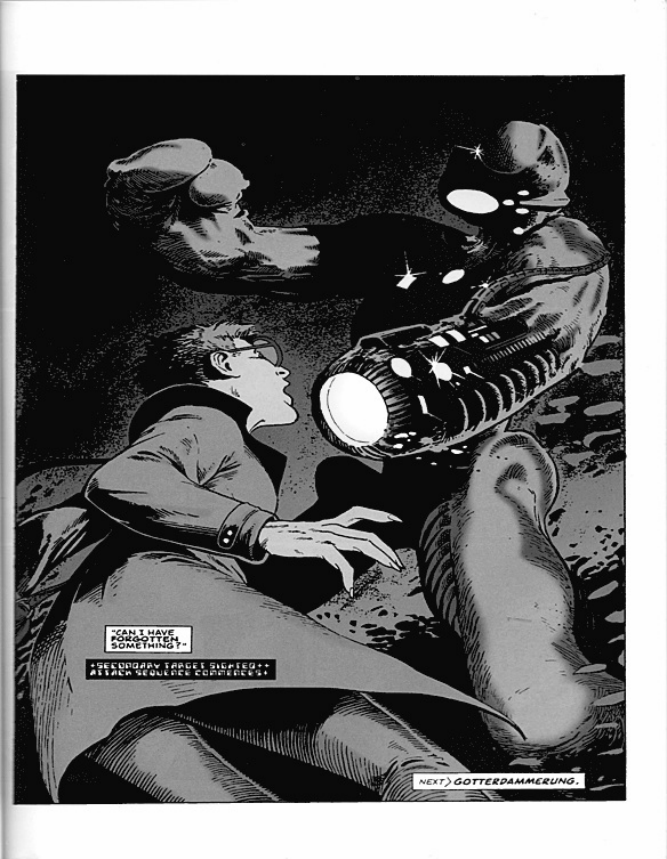
I
WONDER...

CAN
IT BE?



9-1

WILSON



"CAN I HAVE
FORGOTTEN
SOMETHING?"

•SECONDARY TARGET SIGHTED•
ATTACK SEQUENCE COMMENCES•

NEXT) GOTTERDÄMMERUNG.





ABOUT HER
AND A LOT
OF OTHER
THINGS.

ABOUT WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO THIS
COUNTRY, ABOUT SIR
JAMES JASPERS,
ABOUT THOSE ALIENS
OR WHATEVER THEY
ARE IN MY SITTING
ROOM.

ABOUT
US.

US? BUT
CAPTAIN...



WHOEVER
SAID ANYTHING
ABOUT "US"?

AND LINDA
MCQUILLAN IS
SCREAMING.



HHRRUUACH!

I DUH...

HHRRUUUK!



COBWEB...



I DUH...

I DIDN'T
SEE...

I DIDN'T
SEE IT
COMING.

AND LINDA
MCQUILLAN IS
SCREAMING.



AND...

AND THAT,
FATHER?

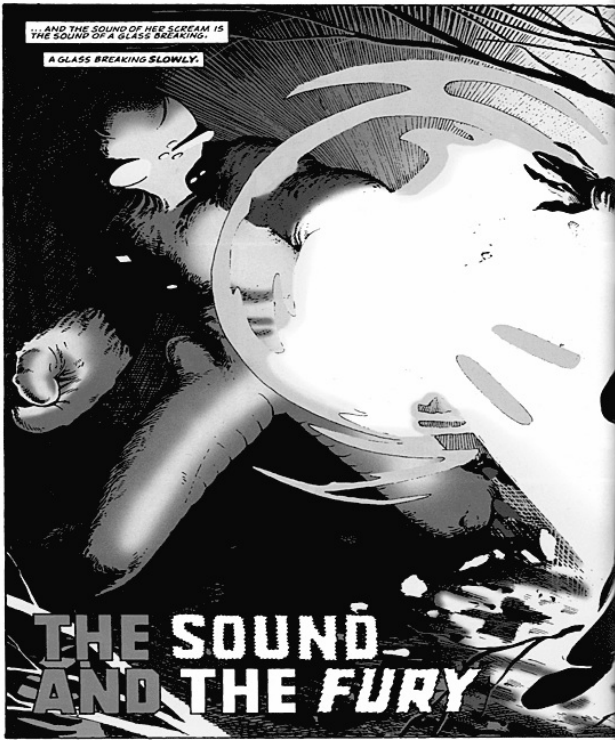


DID
YOU MAKE
THAT?

AND LINDA
MCQUILLAN IS
SCREAMING...

...AND THE SOUND OF HER SCREAM IS
THE SOUND OF A GLASS BREAKING.

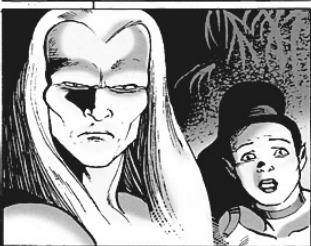
A GLASS BREAKING SLOWLY.



THE SOUND AND THE FURY



Alan Moore
&
Alan Davis
CO-CREATORS
Steve Craddock
LETTERER
Bernie Jaye
EDITOR



IT WAS WAITING FOR HER
IN THE BUSHES.

SHE'D BEEN DREAMING
ABOUT THIS FOR TEN
YEARS. UGLY DREAMS.
DREAMS OF SPURTING
AORTA.

DREAMS OF GANGLIA
TWITCHING FROM
THE WRECKAGE OF
SPINES.

SHE SAW NOW
HOW HOPELESS-
LY OPTIMISTIC
THOSE DREAMS
HAD BEEN.

IT WAS SO MUCH
BIGGER THAN SHE
REMEMBERED...

THREE DOGS+TWO CATS+ONE
BAMPER TELEVISION+ONE THIRD
OF AN ABANDONED MOTOR CYCLE
+TWO HUMAN BEINGS++

THIS IS WHAT IT
HAD CONSUMED.
THIS IS WHAT IT
HAD EATEN.

THE WOMAN IS
MIDWINTER ADULT.
ALSO KNOWN AS
CAPTAIN WIK++
A TWO-FOUR
SUPERHERO++

IT WAS
BIGGER
NOW.

IT HAD EN-
COUNTERED
HER BEFORE.
SHE HAD
ESCAPED.

A MUSCLE
TIGHTENS.
PLATINUM
NERVES
CRACKLE...

NO.

NO!!



M-MEELIN?

"SHE IS STILL
ALIVE?"

IT HAS SOMETHING
LIKE A FEELING,
AND THE FEELING
IS SOMETHING
LIKE DISBELIEF.

IT IDENTIFIES THE
SENSATION AS BEING
CONTRA-SURVIVAL
AND EXASES IT WITH
THE WAVE OF A GLAND.

"SHE IS BEING
ALONE. SHE MUST
BE PROTECTED."

...ONCE IT HAS DEALT WITH
WHATEVER APPROACHES IT
FROM BEHIND.



WARDOG, HOW LONG
HAVE WE BEEN A CHARITY?
THIS ISN'T OUR FIGHT.
YOU CAN'T JUST...

ZEITGEIST,
I'VE HEARD YOUR
ARGUMENT AND
IT HAS SOME VERY
GOOD POINTS.

HOWEVER,
ON THE WHOLE...

... I FIND
IT LACKS
SUBSTANCE.

EXCUSE
ME.

ELIZABETH?

OUTSIDE.

SATURNYNE!
WHAT IS THAT
THING?

IT'S THE
CYBIOTE. THE FURY.
BUT MANDRAGON
DESTROYED ITS
ENTIRE CONTINUUM.

WHY
ISN'T IT
DEAD?

JUST LUCKY.

I
GUESS.

WHICH IS A LOT
MORE THAN CAN
BE SAID FOR OUR
TWO CRUMPLED
CAPTAINS.

LET'S PUT
THIS ONE
AWAY HARD
AND...

...FAST?



AAAAAGH!

GEDADA
M'YWAY LEEJUN!
LOOZE Y'SEFF
INNA CROWD!

BUT OXO.

I

AM

THE

WAR

DOG!



IT...

IT
KILLED
LEGION.

BUT
ONLY ONE
OF HIM...

THERE IS
ONLY ONE
OF HIM...

... BUT BY DOUBLING
BACK ON HIS OWN TIME-
LINE HE CAN SUMMON
COUNTLESS "LEGIONS",
EACH SEPARATED BY
A SPLIT INSTANT.

UNFORTUNATELY,
YOU ONLY HAVE TO KILL
ONE AND ALL THE OTHERS UP
THE TIMELINE FROM THAT
POINT VANISH FOREVER...

... CROWD.

... AND THAT
THING'S JUST
DONE IT.

"LEGION'S DEAD..."

UARRR

"AND A WEEK FROM NOW,
CATCHING UP WITH THE
INSTANT OF HIS DEATH, HE
WILL BLINK OUT OF
EXISTENCE."

"FOUR DAYS FROM NOW
WE WILL MAKE LOVE
FOR THE LAST TIME.
AFTERWARDS, I CRY..."

"AND AFTER THAT..."

"WHAT HAPPENS
AFTER THAT?"

"I DIDN'T SEE
IT COMING...
LEGION DEAD
WARDOG
CRIPPLED..."

"I'M MAKING LOVE
TO LEGION. I'M
SCATTERING HIS
ASHES. I'M MEET-
ING HIM FOR THE
FIRST TIME. I'M
CRYING..."

"AND WHY DIDN'T I
SEE IT COMING?"

"THAT THING
OUTSIDE... IT
JUST KILLS
AND KILLS...
MEQUILLAN
SCREAMING...
IT KILLED HER
LOVER TOO...
HER BLADDER,
LETTING GO..."

"BUT WHAT
HAPPENS
AFTER
THAT?"



"SHOULDN'T BE HERE...
PATTERN BROKEN...
THERE WAS A CROOKED
MAN AND ME...
WHITE WINO, TURNING
RED..."



"WHITE AND RED, LIKE
BLOOD AND BONE,
LIKE CHESSMEN...
THE BOARD'S ASKEW...
THE GAMER'S
HANDS ARE SCORCHED
AND BLACKENED..."

"ALL STRATEGIES
ARE SHREDDED IN
THE RANDOM
WIND... NOTHING
IS CERTAIN NOW..."

"BUT IF THIS GAME IS
LOST... IF THIS WORLD
FALLS... I SEE A
UNIVERSE EATEN
ALIVE BY CHAOS..."

"... AND ANOTHER UNI-
VERSE... AND ANOTHER...
LIKE DOMINOES...
TUMBLING..."

"I SEE THE
FUTURE..."

"...AND IT IS CANCELLED."

VAAARRR!!

IT'S BLACK.

AND IT'S
COMFORTABLE.

WHERE
IS HE?

HE HAD BEEN TALKING
TO THE WOMAN, LINDA
MCQUILLAN, CAPTAIN
U.K. ...

SHE HAD WALKED AWAY FROM HIM,
WHITE COAT VANISHING OVER THE
DARK LAWN OF BRADDOCK MANOR...

AND THEN
A SCREAM.

THE SHRILL, HOPELESS SCREAM
OF AN ANIMAL, PARALYSED WITH
TERROR...

HE'D GONE TO INVESTIGATE,
NATURALLY. THE THING HAD
BEEN STANDING ASTRIDE HER.
IT KNOCKED HIM DOWN. HE
GOT UP AGAIN. IT TURNED TO
FACE HIM. HE SAW WHAT IT
WAS...



CAPTAIN BRITAIN

UAAARRH

IT'S DEAD.

BUT THEY NEVER
REALLY
DIE

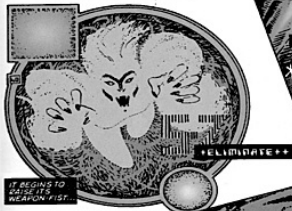
CO-CREATORS
ALAN MOORE
AND
ALAN DAVIS
LETTERS
S. CRADDOCK
EDITOR
BERNIE JAYE

INSIDE—





FEMALE + HIGH ENERGY
FIELD + ABILITIES: NO
KNOWN + TYPICAL POTENTIAL
UNKNOWN ++



ELIMINATE ++



AND SO IT
SHUTS ITS
BRAIN DOWN...



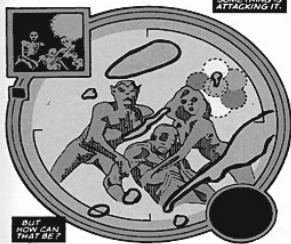




WHILE
OTHERS ONLY
LEARN WHEN
IT'S ALMOST
TOO LATE.



ALMOST.



SOMETHING IS
ATTACKING IT.

BUT
HOW CAN
THAT BE?



HOW CAN THAT BE
WHEN THERE ISN'T
ANYTHING THERE?







NOTHING.









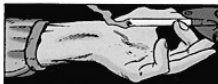


SKKRITCH

SKKRETCH



HERE.



THANKS.



SO ANYWAY,
WHAT HAVE YOU
HEARD?

ABOUT
HIM?



OF COURSE
ABOUT HIM.

WHAT
HAVE YOU
HEARD?



WELL,
SOMEONE
SAID...

WHAT?

SHUSH.

SHUSH!

GO ON.

SOMEONE
SAID THEY'D
SEEN HIM.

"...IN A FOOTLINE."

*The
CANDLELIGHT
DIALOGUES*

TO CREATORS
ALAN MOORE
& ALAN DAVIS
WITH
STEVE CLAPDOCK
EDITED BY
BERNIE JAYE
FOR JONALAN
TIM HAMPTON





"THERE WERE BEETLES THERE. TWO OF THEM."

"THEY PULLED SOMEONE OUT OF THE LINE."



"NOT HIM?"

"NO. NO. NOT HIM. SOMEONE ELSE."



"THEY ASKED TO SEE HIS PAPERS."

"HE SAID THE DISTRICT MARSHALL'S OFFICE HADN'T SENT HIM ANY YET."



"ONE OF THEM SAID HE'D GOT FUNNY-COLOURED EYES. YOU KNOW, THE WAY THEY START."

"YOU'VE GOT FUNNY-COLOURED EYES. 'NO I HAVEN'T. THEY'RE GREY.' THEY'RE FUNNY! 'MUTANTS HAVE FUNNY EYES. CYBORGS HAVE FUNNY EYES. ALIENS HAVE FUNNY EYES!'"



"THEN THEIR MATE SAYS 'YOU'RE RIGHT, GEORGE! HE HAS GOT FUNNY EYES! LOOK AT THEM LITTLE YELLOW SPECKS IN THE MIDDLE!'"

"YOU KNOW."

"YOU KNOW HOW THEY START."



"ANYWAY, THIS FELLA'S GIRLFRIEND WAS IN THE FOODLINE. SHE STARTED ROARING AND GOING HYSTERICAL."

"THERE WAS THIS BIG BLOKE BEHIND HER IN THE LINE. SHE WAS ASKING HIM FOR HELP. SHE WAS PULLING AT HIS COAT..."



"THAT'S WHEN IT HAPPENED."



"SHE BLEW THE WHISTLE ON HIM."

"SHE DIDN'T."

"SHE DID. 'OVER HERE! HE'S THE ONE YOU WANT! HE'S WEARING A COSTUME! HE'S ONE OF THEM!'"

"AND THEN THE FOOLLINE JUST PASTED AROUND HIM, AND HE JUST STOOD THERE."

"AND WAS HE AS BIG AS THEY SAY? DID HE STAND UP STRAIGHT AND HAVE GOLDEN HAIR AND BURNING EYES?"

"THAT'S WHAT I HEARD."



"AND THEN ALL OF THE BEETLES RUSHED HIM AT ONCE."

"ALL OF THEM? YOU SAID THERE WERE ONLY TWO."



"DID I? I MUST HAVE FORGOT ABOUT THE OTHERS."



"ACTUALLY, THERE WERE ABOUT THIRTY."

"THIRTY? AND DID HE BEAT THEM?"





"BEAT THEM?"

"HE SLAUGHTERED THEM.
AT THE END HE WAS
FIGHTING ON TOP OF A
PILE OF BODIES, FIFTY MEN
DEEP!"

"YOU SAID THIRTY."



"NO I DIDN'T. THERE
WERE HUNDREDS OF
THEM."

"...AND THEN HE
GOT AWAY."

"WHAT HAVE
YOU HEARD?"

"AND HE
SLAUGHTERED
THEM!"





NOT MUCH,
JUST BITS AND
PIECES.



"SOMEONE SAID
HE'D COME DOWN
FROM THE NORTH,
MARCHING INTO
LONDON WITH AN
ARMY OF
TELEPATHS AND
SUPERHEROES
BEHIND HIM."



"AND SOMEONE ELSE SAID
THAT THEY WERE GOING TO
STORM THROUGH THE
STREETS AND CRUSH ALL
THE BEETLES AND NOTHING
WOULD STOP THEM AND WE
SHOULD ALL BE FREE."



"AND SOMEBODY
SAID HE'D BEEN
KILLED."



"AND SOMEONE
SAID HE'D BEEN
TORTURED, AND
INFORMED ON ALL
HIS FRIENDS."

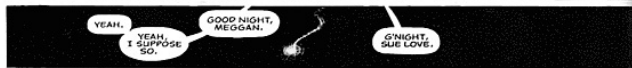
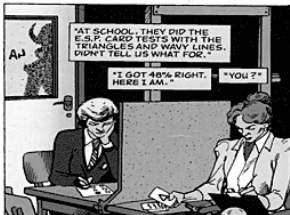
"THE FAT
GIRL IN THE
END BLOCK
SAID THAT.
LAST WEEK."



I
MARKED
HER.

MARKED
HER FACE.

SERVES
HER RIGHT.
FAT LIAR.





CAPTAIN BRITAIN

PROLOGUE.
IT'S ENGLAND...

...NOT THAT YOU'D
EVER KNOW.

The
**TWISTED
WORLD**
(REPRISE)

UH...
I THINK WE
GOT A READIN'
TONY...

YOU'RE JOKIN'.
THERE'S NOTHING
UP HERE BUT
RUBBLE.

DUNNO WHY
THE VIKEN
SENT US OUT
HERE.

SHE RUNS
S.T.R.I.K.E. NOW.
SHE'S GOT ACCESS
TO THEIR FILES. SHE
KNOWS S.T.R.I.K.E.
BOMBED BRADDOCK
MAJOR YEARS
AGO...

MAYBE SHE'S
SUSPICIOUS OF
OLD STATELY HOMES.
REMEMBER THAT RICH
OLD BAG WE PULLED
LAST WEEK? LADY
FARNSWORTH?

TURNS OUT
SHE USED TO
BE A SUPER-
WOMAN BACK
IN W.W.II...

AH WELL.
SPOSE WE
BETTER GO
AN' CHECK
IT OUT...

AY, WAS IT
REALLY LAST
WEEK THEY NICK-
ED FARNSWORTH?
I THOUGHT THAT
WAS MONTHS
AGO...

ANYWAY, THIS
SENSOR'S SCREWED UP.
LOOK AT THE NEEDLE...
SHE'S RIGHT OFF THE
DIAL, MAN.

BESIDES,
THERE'S PLENTY
MORE WIERDOHS
IN THE CITY TO
TRACK DOWN...

STRONG
READIN' DOWN
HERE...

YEAH...
I KNOW, I KEEP
LOSING TRACK OF
TIME, TOO. WORLD'S
A FUNNY PLACE
THESE DAYS.
ENNNIT?

EVER SINCE
THAT JASPERS
BLOKE GOT
IT.

DID YOU HEAR,
THEY'VE STARTED
CALLING HIM 'MAD
JIM' UP AT WEST-
MINSTER. MAKES
YOU THINK,
DUNNIT?

WELL,
THIS IS
IT...

BLOODY
HELL...

ALAN MOORE
&
ALAN DAVIS
CO-CREATORS
S. CRADDOCK
LETTERER
TIM HAMMOND
EDITOR

...HERE IN THESE CAVERNS,
THESE MASSIVE CAVERNS...

...WHERE EACH STALAC-
TITE, EACH OUTCROP OF
ROCK IS LACED WITH THE
MIRACULOUS CIRCUITRY
OF A MACHINE NEAR-
ORGANIC IN COMPLEXITY.

IT'S BEEN
RECUPERATING,
MENDING,
LEARNING,
ABSORBING...

IT'S BEEN HERE
FOR A WHILE
NOW.

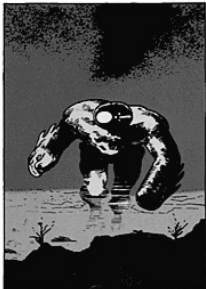
UH, TONY, PASS
ME A NEURAL GRENADE.
WOULDA? THIS ONE
LOOKS LIKE A BITV AN
"ARD CASE...

OH, I DUNNO.
YOU SHOULD TRY
TALKIN' TO IT, YOU
NEVER KNOW...

PRAPS
IT'LL GIVE
UP.

IT'S BEEN
HERE FOR A
WHILE NOW...

UARR





THIS IS
WHAT IT WAS
LIKE...

... BACK ON
EARTH 238 BEFORE
THE REALITY
BREAKDOWN.

YES.
I KNOW.

IT'S THIS EARTH'S
VERSION OF JIM JASPERS.
HE'S GOING THE SAME WAY
AS HIS PARALLEL WORLD
PREDECESSOR.

REALITY'S
STARTING TO
BEND AND WARP.
EVENTS HAPPEN
OUT OF
SEQUENCE...

WE CAN'T
LET IT HAP-
PEN AGAIN.
YOU'VE GOT TO
DO SOME-
THING.

SATURNYNE, YOU
SAID THAT LAST TIME.
"YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOME-
THING." YOU SAID IT ABOUT
FIVE MINUTES BEFORE YOU
SCOOTED OFF, LEAVING ME
AND JACKPAW TO DIE...

NOT ME,
SATURNYNE.
NOT THIS
TIME.

CAPTAIN...
BRIAN, LOOK...

IT'S DIFFERENT
THIS TIME. THE
CHIPS ARE DOWN
NOW. BESIDES, I NO
LONGER HAVE THE
POWER TO LEAVE.

WE'D ALL BE
STANDING BE-
HIND YOU THIS
TIME.

OH REALLY?

JASPERS-
ELECTION
LANDSLIDE!



IT'S ABOUT THE
ASSASSINATION
ATTEMPT. I
TAKE IT?

OH
GOD.
WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO HIM?

HAHAHAH
HAHAHA!!

"CAN I DO YOU
NOW, SIR?" KNOW
WHAT I MEAN?

I FEEL
YOUNG! ALIVE!
I WANT... TO
DANCE!!

LET'S TWIST
AGAIN, VIXEN,
LIKE WE DID
LAST SUMMER...

JENNIFER...

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
THAT IS...

... BUT
KILL IT.

QUICKLY.

DOMINATRIX,
I...

... DON'T
FEEL
... TOO...

GUH.



EEE
A PROPOSITION? VIXEN, AREN'T YOU A LITTLE TOO OLD TO BE PROPOSITIONING PEOPLE?

UH... WAIT, LISTEN.

I'VE GOT A PROPOSITION.

NOW... COME TO JIMMY...

NO! NO, PLEASE...

...BUT SHE FEELS HER BONES START TO FLOW AND CONTRACT...

...AND HIS HANDS KEEP GETTING NEARER...

...AND BIGGER...

THERE...

NOW, ISN'T THAT BETTER?

OH, A FOUR-LEGGED FRIEND, A FOUR-LEGGED FRIEND...

SHE'LL NEVER LET YOU DO-OWN...

...AND IF SHE REMEMBERED HOW, SHE WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO SCREAM.



IT'S ENGLAND...



...NOT THAT
YOU'D EVER
KNOW.



THE SKY IS TORN,
THE LANDSCAPE IS
RAPED AND RAW.



THE NIGHT IS CURDLED
WITH NIGHTMARES,



IT'S STILL HIS
COUNTRY.

NEXT > MADWAR!



AMONG
THOSE DARK
SATANIC
MILLS

CO-CREATORS
MOORE + DAVIS
LETTERER
CRADDOCK
EDITOR
HAMPSON

SURELY HE'D HAVE
SAID SOMETHING?
INSTEAD OF JUST
WALKING OUT
ON US...

TOM?

I'M
NOT SURE,
BUT I THINK
THERE'S...

... SOMEONE
COMING...

ELIZABETH,
GET OUT OF
HERE. TAKE
ALISON.

THERE'S
THE EXIT AT
THE TOP OF
THE CELLAR
STAIRS...

TOM...

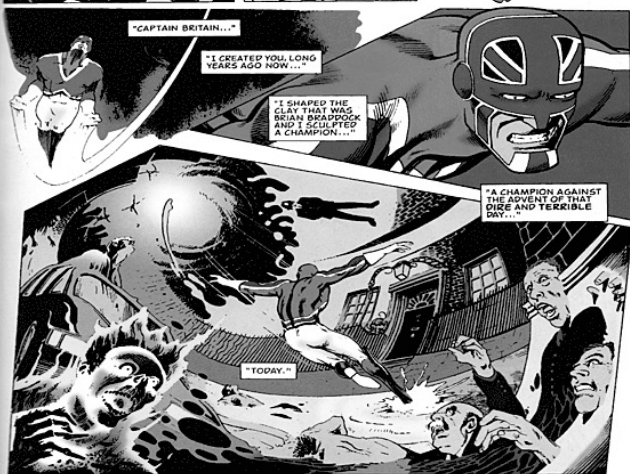
I SAID
GET OUT OF
HERE! ALL
OF YOU!

I'LL KEEP
THEM BUSY.

GEORGE









"I STRETCHED YOUR
SANITY TO BREAKING
POINT TO PREPARE
YOU FOR A UNIVERSE
REPULSED TO
SLOBBERING IDIOCY."

"I SENT YOU TO A
LESSER EARTH THAT
FACED A LESSER MEN-
ACE THAN HE WHOSE
FORTRESS YOU NOW
APPROACH..."



"AND YOU WERE DEFEATED."

"AND YOU WERE KILLED."

"AND WHAT OF THIS TIME?"

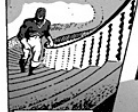
"HAVE I RAISED YOU UP
AGAIN ONLY TO SEE YOU
RETURN TO THE DUST
FOREVER?"

"NO."



"HIS COUNTERPART COULD
AT LEAST BE HALTED,
EVEN IF IT MEANT DESTROY
HIS ENTIRE CONTINUUM."

"THIS ONE IS
NOT SO EASILY
CONTAINABLE."



"YOU CANNOT
FAIL. THIS
VERSION OF
JASPER'S IS
TOO POWER-
FUL, TOO
DANGEROUS..."



"...AND IF HE
CANNOT BE
DEFEATED, THEN
THE OMNIVERSE
SHALL FALL
INTO CHAOS..."

"...AND A NEW AND HOSTILE
GOD SHALL PLAY DICE WITH
MATTER."



"YOU FACE IT
ALONE..."

"THIS IS THE
MOMENT THAT
YOU WERE
CREATED FOR."







...LOST IN THE
FUNHOUSE!

NEXT
ANARCHY
IN THE U.K.

SHE TOOK OFF HER COAT WITHOUT TOO MUCH TROUBLE, AND LIKEWISE THE SHIRT. THE TRAPPED LOOK IN HER EYES GREW MORE INTENSE...



THERE WAS AN ARGUMENT ABOUT THE JEANS. SHE CRIED AND WANTED TO KEEP THEM ON.



NO DICE.

FINE. NOW THE HELMET.

PLEASE...
I FEEL SICK...
I CAN'T...



THE
HELMET !!

THERE.

THAT'S
BETTER.

THERE WAS NO
TURNING BACK
NOW.





CO-CREATORS-
ALAN MOORE
#ALAN DAVIS
LETTERER-
S. CRADDOCK
EDITOR-
T. HAMPSON

NOT FOR
ANYBODY.

ANARCHY IN THE UK

**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN**





AND YET...







YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT FIGHTING WITH EVERY LAST BREATH IN YOUR BODY, I BELIEVE.



FIRST CLASS SENTIMENTS, CAPTAIN, AND I'M SURE THAT THEY WERE REAL...



...BUT NOTHING ELSE IS.



ALWAYS MOVING, ALWAYS CHANGING. A CHANGE IS AS GOOD AS A REST. AS THE ACTRESS SAID TO THE BISHOP.



I TELL YOU, CAPTAIN, IT'S ANYTHING FOR A LAUGH AND IF YOU DIDN'T LAUGH YOU'D CRY, CRY AND YOU CRY ALONE, CAPTAIN! LAUGH? I THOUGHT I'D...



DIE!!



YOU'RE A
BLASPHEMY,
JASPERS. YOU
DON'T BELONG
HERE!

YOU'RE TOO
MONSTROUS
TO LIVE!

OH
COME NOW,
CAPTAIN...



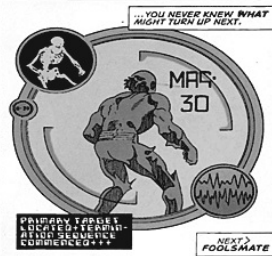
ISN'T THAT
WHAT THEY CALL
A 'STRAW MAN
ARGUMENT'?

REALLY,
I THINK IT'S
ABOUT TIME WE
SORTED THE
WHEAT FROM THE
CHAFF, DON'T
YOU?

...THE
SHEEP FROM
THE GOATS...

...THE
MEN FROM THE
BOYS...

...THE
NAKED...









CAPTAIN BRITAIN

FOOLSMATE

CO-CREATORS-
ALAN MOORE
O ALAN DAVIS
LETTERER-
S. CRADDOCK
EDITOR-
TIM HAMPTON



ELSEWHERE, A CROOKED GOD
REVIEWS HIS PARADISE OF RUINS.
HE FEELS SO ANGRY THAT HE
WANTS TO GO TO SLEEP.



HE IS LONELY, BUT HE
IS ALSO GOD...



BUT, SEEING THE
HUMOUR OF THE
SITUATION, HE
WEEPS INSTEAD.



...AND HE MAKES
FRIENDS EASILY.



HELLO, I'M
JASPERS. JIM
JASPERS.

MAD JIM JASPERS,
ACTUALLY, YOU CAN
CALL ME "MAD".
HA HA HA HA HA HA!

I MADE YOU.





JASPER+

ITS CREATOR HAD BEEN A MAN NAMED JASPER. A MAN VERY LIKE THIS MAN.



HE HAD CREATED IT TO DESTROY EVERY SUPERBEING IN ITS CONTINUUM...

...EXCEPT JASPER HIMSELF.

IT HAD ALWAYS FOUND THAT VAGUELY FRUSTRATING, AN IRRITATION DEEP WITHIN ITS CHIP-ENCUSTED COTEX.

WELL? I'M WAITING FOR AN ANSWER!



IT HAD WANTED TO KILL JASPER. BUT ITS PROGRAMMING SAID NO.

OF COURSE, THAT JASPER WAS DEAD. THIS WAS A DIFFERENT JASPER...

OH, HONESTLY...



AN ENZYME PROBLECS.

A SINE-WAVE OSCILLATES.

IT CONSIDERS.



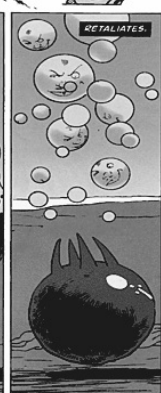
FOREIGNERS! I ASK YOU...

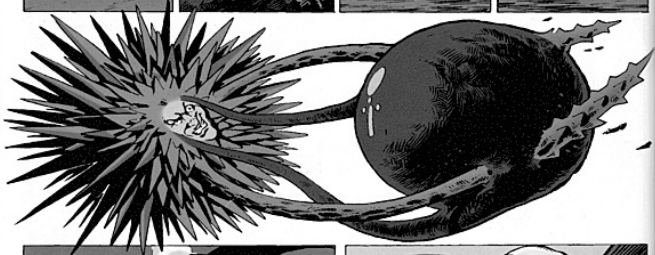
OH, HELLO. WHAT'S THIS HE'S DOING?

SHAKE HANDS? YOU WANT SHAKE HANDS GREAT WHITE GOD FROM OVER WATER?

HMM?







ELSEWHERE...



THE GAME'S DISINTEGRATING!

BUT THE MULTIVERSE DEPENDS UPON THE GAME! THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID...



IS THIS THE END, FATHER?

YOU'VE LOST, HAVEN'T YOU?

WE'VE ALL LOST!



ANSWER ME!!





AMIDST THE FUSED AND SHIFTING RUINS OF THE WORLD, THE MONSTER'S BATTLE.

THIS IS HOW IT ENDS:



THE CHAMPION, COME TO SAVE THE EARTH, LIES FACE DOWN IN THE DIRT. HIS FLAG IS RIPPED, AND DYED WITH RUSTED BLOOD.

BREATHING, BUT BARELY...



THE ASYLUM-GOD TRANSMODIFIES INTO A METAL CLOUD.

THE CLOUD BECOMES A HARP OF MOLTEN GLASS.

THE GLASS GROWS FEATHERS, SPROUTS TEETH, EXTENDS LUMINOUS CLAWS...



...AND TRIES TO KILL THE THING THAT CANNOT DIE.



THE SPECTATOR'S GAPE...



...OR HIDE THEIR FACES.

STONE BECOMES WOOD, BECOMES GAS, BECOMES BUTTERFLIES. THIS PLACE BECOMES THAT PLACE...

CAPTAIN BRITAIN

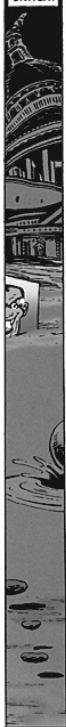
A black and white comic book illustration. Captain Britain, wearing his iconic winged helmet and a suit with a glowing 'B' on the chest, is shown in a dynamic pose, lunging forward. He is engaged in combat with a large, dark, tentacle-like monster that has a bulbous body and several long, writhing tentacles. The monster is partially submerged in a pool of water or a similar liquid, with splashes around it. The background is dark and indistinct, focusing attention on the characters.

THIS IS HOW
IT ENDS!

CRUCIAL

CO-CREATORS-
ALAN MOORE
ALAN DAVIS
LETTERS-
S. CRADDOCK
EDITOR-
CHRIS GILL

SWITCH.



THEY ARE ON THE MOON.

IT EXTENDS ROOTS DEEP INTO THE GREY DUST, TO ACT AS GRAVITY ANCHORS. THE BLISTER ON ITS CHEST BURSTS, SPEWING OUT LIQUID NITROGEN...

SWITCH.

THE OCEAN BED.

IT INCREASES THE PRESSURE WITHIN ITS BODY TO MATCH THAT OUTSIDE. IT GROWS AN EXTRA NERVOUS SYSTEM TO COPE WITH THE DATA LOAD. QUILLS SHIFT FLESH. IT ABSORBS THEM...



SWITCH.

THE SURFACE OF THE SUN.



IF IT HAD NOT RECENTLY ASSIMILATED A LARGE COMPUTER IT WOULD, PERHAPS, BE DEAD BY NOW. IT REFLECTS ON THIS AS IT ADJUSTS ITS MOLECULAR STRUCTURE.

SWITCH.

IT HAS PASSED THROUGH
SUCH A NON-PLACE RECENTLY,
ON THE WAY TO THIS WORLD
FROM ITS WORLD OF ORIGIN.
UN-SPACE...

THE JASPERS-THING
BECOMES A MOTH-
FISH WITH WINGS LIKE
RAZORS. BUT IT DOES
NOT RELAX ITS GRIP.

SWITCH.

A PLAIN OF
FUSED AND
CRYPTIC
FLESH.

IF PRIMES ITS OWN
WARP CIRCUITS, A
MUSCLE CONTRACTS.
A PROGGY
COMMENCES...

A RIVER OF TAR
IN A LANDSCAPE
OF CHROMIUM.

FACT+THE JASPERS-THING
CAN ALTER REALITY AT
WILL!+++EVERY+WHAT IF
THERE WERE NO REALITY
TO ALTER+++

SWITCH.

UN-SPACE.

WHERE THERE IS
NOTHING...



NOTHING
AT ALL.



THE SCULPTOR
OF REALITY
HAS RUN OUT
OF CLAY.



WITH CASUAL SLOW-
NESS, IT GRASPS HIS
HEAD BETWEEN HUGE,
HALF-FORMED
HANDS...



...AND THEN IT GROWS
A SLENDER FILAMENT
CONVECTING ITS RIGHT
INDEX FINGER TO ITS
LEFT INDEX FINGER,
PASSING THROUGH THE
CRANIUM OF THE
JASPERS-THING...



...AND THEN IT
INCINERATES HIS
BRAIN.

THIS IS HOW
IT ENDS.

SWITCH.













...AND SHE SCREAMS
AND SHE RIPS AND SHE
GOUGES AND SCREAMS,
AND THE BLACK STUFF
THE FEAR, THE POISON
HATRED, IT ALL COMES
SCREECHING UP OUT
OF HER THROAT AT
ONCE...



SHE IS CRYING, SHE
IS HOWLING, EVERY
FOUL WORD, EVERY
CURSE SHE CAN
REMEMBER...

STEEL FINGERS SINK-
ING THROUGH RANCID
PURPLE FLESH, SHE
GRASPS ITS SPINE
AND BEGINS TO PULL...



IT STARTS TO
SHRIEK...



...AND FOR THE FIRST
TIME IN ITS EXISTENCE,
UNDERSTANDS THE
CONCEPTION OF
ANNIHILATION.

...AND
GIVES UP.



LINDA...



IT'S
DEAD,
LINDA.

IT'S
BEEN DEAD
FOR TEN
MINUTES.

YOU
KILLED
IT.



"THERE...."



"GIVE HER A NICE BIG HUG, CAPTAIN. MITHRAS KNOWS THE GIRL DESERVES IT..."

"SHE SLEW THE DRAGON. SHE KILLED THE BIG BAD WOLF..."

"DING DONG. THE WITCH IS DEAD..."



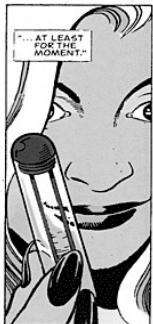
"...AND THE WIZARD?"



"WELL.. IT LOOKS LIKE THE WIZARD'S DEAD, TOO..."



"IT'S ALL OVER..."



"... AT LEAST FOR THE MOMENT."





EPILOGUE:

GATHERED
EMINENCES...

YOU KNOW WHY
YOU HAVE BEEN
CALLED HERE FROM
YOUR DIVERSE
WORLDS.

IT IS
A TIME OF
MOURNING

...AND
IT IS A TIME
OF GREAT
VICTORY.

THE TERROR
THAT THREATENED
ALL OUR WORLDS IS
DESTROYED, AND
THE OMNIVERSE
ENDURES.

ITS SAVIOURS
STAND BEFORE
YOU...

CAPTAIN
BRITAIN OF
EARTH 616

CAPTAIN
U.K. OF
EARTH
235...

...AND
OPAL LUNA
SATURNINE OF
EARTH 9.

HONOUR
THEM, FOR
THEY ARE MOST
WORTHY.

THEIR
BATTLE WAS
LONG AND THEY
HAVE LOST MUCH
THAT WAS DEAR
TO THEM...

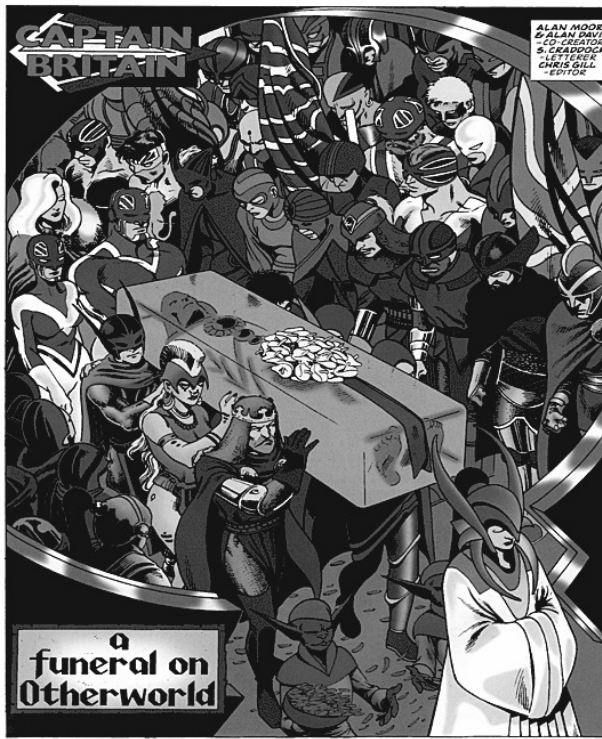
...AS
HAVE WE
ALL.

AT THE HEIGHT
OF THE CONFLICT, AT
THE THRESHOLD OF HIS
GREATEST SCHEME'S FRUITION,
MY FATHER'S LIFE FORCE
LEFT THE CLAY THAT
IT HAD GUIDED
ITSELF WITH.

MERLIN
IS DEAD.

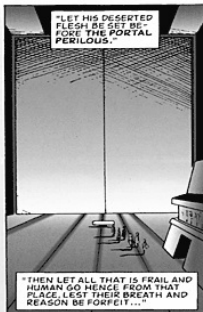
LET
THE FUNERAL
COMMENCE.

CAPTAIN BRITAIN



ALAN MOORE
& ALAN DAVIS
- CO-CREATORS
S. CRADDOCK
- LETTERER
CHRIS GILL
- EDITOR

a
funeral on
Otherworld







PLEASE
BE SEATED,
CAPTAIN.

THIS
MUST ALL BE
VERY STRANGE
TO YOU...



FOR BOTH OF
US, MY LADY.

THIS DOESN'T
RESEMBLE THE OTHER
WORLD THAT I SAW WHEN
YOU GRANTED ME MY POWERS.
ALL THOSE YEARS AGO.



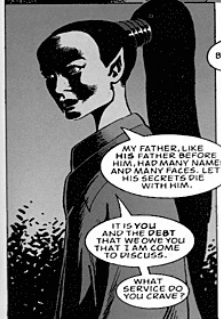
THERE WERE
MINARETS,
THEN...

AND MYRR,
YOUR LATE FATHER,
HE LOOKED DIFFERENT,
TOO. HE HAD RED
HAIR...

MYRR? YOU MEAN
MERLIN?

NO...
HE USED TO
HAVE WHITE
HAIR AND A
BEARD...

PLEASE...



SERVICE?
BUT I DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING...



YOU DID.
YOU WERE THE
BAIT THAT LURED THE
CYBIOTE TO JASPER.
I UNDERSTAND
THAT NOW.

IS THERE
NO GIFT YOU
DESERVE? NO KNOW-
LEDGE THAT
YOU SEEK?

MY FATHER, LIKE
HIS FATHER BEFORE
HIM, HAD MANY NAMES
AND MANY FACES. LET
HIS SECRETS DIE
WITH HIM.

IT IS YOU
AND THE DEBT
THAT WE OWE YOU
THAT I AM COME
TO DISCUSS.

WHAT
SERVICE DO
YOU CRAVE?



MY
SISTER.

MY
SISTER AND
MY PLANET.

WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO THEM?



YOUR
WORLD IS
BRUISED, CAPTAIN.
BUT IT WILL
HEAL.

REALITY DOES NOT
TOLERATE PARADOX
FOR LONG, AND IT WILL
REPAIR THE RENTS
IN ITS OWN
FABRIC...

BUT AS
FOR YOUR
SISTER...



SEE THE FENCES
AROUND THE CAMP TO
WHICH SHE WAS TAKEN
HAVE BEEN DRAGGED
DOWN...

... BUT SO MANY
HUMAN SOULS HAVE
BEEN DRAGGED DOWN
WITH THEM.

YOUR SISTER
LOST HER LOVER,
TO WHOM HER MIND
WAS LINKED. THE
SCARS ARE NOT
LIGHT ONES.



THERE IS
A WOMAN THAT
SHE MET IN THE
CAMPS, ONE
VICTORIA
BENTLEY.

SHE IS
EMINENTLY SUITED
TO CARE FOR HER
WHILE HER SPIRIT
MENDS.

BETSY...

SHE WILL
BE WELL,
CAPTAIN. I
PROMISE.



MY
LADY...

WHERE DID
SATURNYNE GO? SHE
LEFT EARLIER. I WANTED
TO THANK HER FOR...
WELL, FOR HELP-
ING ME.

AHH YES,
SATURNYNE.
DEAR, RUTHLESS,
IMPLACABLE
SATURNYNE.



"I SENT HER
HOME. THAT
WAS MY GIFT
TO HER..."

"I GAVE HER
REVENGE."





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